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OLD SERIES—VOL. LXII—NO 3,207 FAYETTEVILLE, N. C., THURSDAY, OCTOBER 21, 1897. NEW SERIES—VOL. XIV—NO. 757

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Commissioners' Sale of Land.

By virtue of an order of the Superior Court of Cumberland County, N. C., we, as Commissioners, will offer for sale by public auction, for cash, at the Market House in Fayetteville, on Thursday, Nov. 11, 1897, at 12 o'clock a. m., all the lands of the estate of A A. McKethan, Sr., not heretofore sold, viz.

1st. The Still Lot in Campbellton.
2nd. 50 acres in Rockfish township, adjoining Blocker and Orrell.
3rd. 100 acres in Rockfish township, known as Pearce Land.
4th. 67 acres in Flea Hill township, known as Murphy Land.
5th. 18 acres in Flea Hill township, known as Entered Land.
6th. 90 acres in Flea Hill township, known as Lilly Land.
7th. 1,000 acres more or less in Cumberland and Harnett Counties, near China Grove church, known as "The McNeill Land."
8th. An undivided interest (1-6) in the lands on McPherson's creek in 71st township Cumberland County, say about 3,000 acres, known as "McKellar Land," and perhaps other tracts.

C. W. BROADFOOT,
N. W. RAY,
Commissioners.

Oct 12, 1897

CO-OPERATION IN THE LIGHT OF PRINCIPLE.

As political parties are merely aggregations of voters who profess the same beliefs, or principles, and the existence of separate parties implies separate principles, the proposed union of parties implies an abandonment for the time being of the differentiating principles. Such an abandonment, of course, can only be intelligently done when the common principle of the union is of greater value than those abandoned. In like manner each individual voter in a party abandons some of his individual preferences for the larger advantages which the party is formed to secure.

There is, therefore, not the slightest objection to the co operation of parties, on the ground of principle, if the co operation be intelligently and conscientiously entered upon. We take it that that proposition will stand as an indisputable one.

Such was the co operation which the Democratic and Populist parties entered into in the last campaign. In deed, in that instance, so far as the Democratic party was concerned, nothing was given up, the Populists patriotically yielding their differentiating tenets in favor of the Democratic nominee and his (Chicago) platform.

As the Republican, Democratic and Populist parties are all national parties and their principles are concerned solely with national questions, their State policy varying in the different States, there was no question of party principle involved in state co operation of the Democrats and Populists in 1896. So much the greater was the crime of those who are responsible for preventing that co operation and for forcing the Populists (as a matter of self preservation, when their offer of State and county co operation was rejected) to co operate with the Republicans.

As is well known, the Democratic State committee was in favor of State and county co operation with the Populists, and were on the point of taking steps to effectuate it when the Charlotte Observer and other Cleveland papers and the Raleigh correspondent of the Charlotte Observer and Wilmington Messenger set up a violent bombardment against it, which was mistaken for the popular voice of the Democratic party. How great that mistake was, the double-faced course of the Cleveland papers in the campaign, on the one hand, and the unanimity of the Democrats in sustaining the national co-operation (the only one involving a party principle), on the other, demonstrates. As to the Raleigh correspondent referred to, we have, as we stated on Wednesday, received a letter from probably the most distinguished Democrat in North Carolina stating that he is a Republican.

The result of that bombardment was the election of Russell instead of Cy Watson, as Governor; of Pritchard instead of Guthrie, as Senator; of Republican judges instead of Avery and Butler Populists to the Legislature to give that body to the Republicans.

It is such a combination of renegades and Republicans that the Democracy is again asked to listen to!

Democrats will co operate with honest Populists to redeem the State, and leave the Ransomites and Clevelandites to co-operate with the Republicans, and with Skinner and Otho Wilson, as they did in the last election, and during the session of the Legislature. It turns the stomach to hear such fusionists as the latter talking about "principle."

FUSION, COALITION, CO-OPERATION.

As we remarked the other day, the Wilmington Messenger having declared that it was in favor of co-operation between the Democrats and the ex-Democrats, or Populists, but opposed to fusion, the question arises as to the meaning of these words.

Fusion is a comparatively new word in political nomenclature. It has been so used for but a few years. Coalition is the orthodox political word, and co-operation a term of more general significance easily understood.

The best recourse, of course, in all such matters is the dictionary. Webster's definitions applicable to our subject resolve themselves into the following:

Fusion is a state of fluidity. Fluidity is the quality by which the constituents of a mass easily move or change their relative position without separation of the mass. Fusion, therefore, is correctly speaking, the normal state of a political party.

Coalition is the union of separate bodies, which in its political application is commonly employed to denote the union of "individuals, parties or states" for a definite object.

Co-operation is "the act of working or operating together to one end"—as "the co-operation of the combined powers," etc.

Fusion, then, would be the mingling in mass of the Democrats and Populists, as they used to do before Clevelandism and Populism divided them. Coalition would be the union of the Democrats and Populists as distinct bodies for general purposes. And co-operation would be their union for a more definite or specific end.

Fusion under these dictionary definitions would be the preferable state, but that could not be effected by the "first intention" (as the doctors say), unless the two parties abandoned their organizations and came together in mass meeting. The Democracy could not think of that, for its organization is too valuable an asset to be neglected or weakened.

Co-operation, then, is the word. Co-operation exactly discribes what the Democrats and Populists did with such splendid results last year. They recovered the state for the Democratic National candidate and gave him 20-,000 majority.

WHAT WE HAVE MISSED.

As we have pointed out, it has been a close call with us here in North Carolina in the last few weeks. Evidences multiply that the movement started in a certain newspaper by its correspondents for what they called a "straight" fight—meaning thereby a crooked fight, that is, one in which the Democratic platform was to be ignored—was but one section of a wide-spreading scheme to work up sentiment in the different States antagonistic to the Chicago platform. The idea was that the Democracy would thus repel accessions from the Populists and invite re union with those undemocratic elements, which, last year, deserted outright to the Republicans or to Palmer and Buckner, or gave a treacherous support to the Democrats.

The goldbug marplots have been overwhelmingly defeated, and no one now ventures to suggest that the Chicago platform is be ignored in North Carolina. But the work of the enemy still goes on elsewhere, and just as soon as we fall asleep again it will show its effects here once more. Here is its latest outcropping, which we find in Mr. Hoke Smith's Atlanta Journal of Tuesday:

"Judge John W. Caldwell, who, according to the Louisville Courier-Journal, 'was by far the ablest, most scholarly and best informed of the Bryan leaders in Kentucky,' declares that the free silver issue is practically moribund, that never again can Mr. Bryan or any other nominee on the Chicago platform array the forces that supported it last year. * * * Judge Caldwell, like ex Governor Boies and other men who were prominent in support of Mr. Bryan last year, believes that it is clearly impossible to solidify the Democratic party on the lines of the Chicago platform and that the only hope of the party is to return to its old standards which were so ruthlessly cast aside by the last Democratic national convention."

There you have it baldly stated: "clearly impossible to solidify the Democratic party on the lines of the Chicago platform and that the only hope of the party is to return to its old standards which were so ruthlessly cast aside by the last Democratic national convention"! The declaration that "the free silver issue is practically moribund," is an old friend whom we rarely lose sight of.

The moral from all which, as well as from our recent experience, is that we must stop going to sleep.

THE JUDGMENT OF SOLOMON.

Several times last summer, when the Democratic State Committee was patriotically wrestling with the problem of rescuing the State from Republican control, the story of the judgment of Solomon found expression. The Vance (or Chicago platform) Democrats said "let us save the child's life even if we have to part with complete possession of it." The Cleveland Democrats(?) said "nay, let it be neither mine nor thine, but divide it."

We have been putting a question to our brethren of the press which will enable the State to pronounce (Solomon's) judgment upon them according as they answer. Those who say that they prefer that the Democracy should die in North Carolina rather than that 143 thousand Democrats should risk being controlled by 30 thousand Populists, cannot be said to represent the real mother, the real Democratic party.

The question does not embody, as the Asheville Citizen suggests, a mere suppositious case, an "impossibility." It is a question which had to be decided last year—and which will have to be decided again next year, unless we exhibit a better attitude towards the Populists than we have been doing.

It is much better to have the people settle this matter before the State Convention meets than to entrust it to a State Committee not chosen upon that issue. It is, in our opinion, the only honest way to do.

Our Asheville contemporary somewhat mystifies us, by the way, by suggesting that the "old-time Democrats who voted with the Populists for the first time a year ago" are, or were when they did it, Populists, The Citizen says, in effect, that it advocates fusion with them, but not with "the present Populist Party." Are we to infer that our Asheville contemporary did not vote the Bryan ticket last year? If so, we can understand its preference for co-operation with the Charlotte Observer to co operation with our former Democratic brethren. If, however, the Citizen voted the Bryan fusion ticket in 1896, its suggestion that washing in tar does not promote cleanliness would appear to be an *ex post facto* sentiment—if we may be allowed to say so, without offence.

Democrats Can't "Harmonize" With Democracy's Enemies.

Atlanta Constitution.

The Detriot Free Press says the silver and gold Democrats can get together if each side will surrender all convictions. But who wants any getting together except on the basis of the Democratic platform?

MAKE NO MISTAKE.

Let Democrats make no mistake in the pending contest with the Clevelandites, nor let them be deceived by the boasts of the enemy. When the OBSERVER took up the cudgels in behalf of Vance in 1893 against the assault of the Charlotte Observer and the other Ransomites, it stood for a long while absolutely alone. Yet it lived to see its policy triumphantly vindicated at both Raleigh and Chicago last year. The same forces, though in much diminished strength, are arrayed against it now, in the endeavor to hide out of sight the hard earned Chicago platform. If the OBSERVER can help it those efforts will fail, and fail they will if the rank and file are made aware of their nature.

They have a Charlotte Observer in Atlanta, Georgia, Mr. Hoke Smith's Atlanta Journal. Hear that Cleveland paper on the subject under discussion, in its issue of Tuesday last:

The leading newspapers of Alabama, almost without exception, are urging that national issues be ignored in the state campaign of next year.

The Anniston Hot Blast, which is heartily in favor of this policy, publishes a list of 48 papers which have taken the same position, and finds only 16 which insist that national issues shall be injected into the state campaign. In the former list we find nearly every well known daily paper and the ablest weeklies in Alabama. Many of these papers are ardent advocates of the principles of the Chicago platform, but they believe that it will be better for the interests of the Democratic party in Alabama to make its state campaign purely on state issues. The Democrats of Alabama are badly divided on the issues presented by the Chicago platform. Six thousand of them voted for Palmer and Buckner, but they represent only a small part of the host of Alabama Democrats who refused to accept the Chicago platform and vote for Bryan. These numbered many thousands in Alabama, as they did in every other southern state. There were thousands of others who voted for Bryan against their convictions for the sake of "regularity," and many of these would refuse to repeat such a distasteful experience.

Wherever national issues are dragged into state campaigns now or next year Democratic dissensions will inevitably be intensified and the prospect of Democratic harmony in the next national campaign made more remote.

In Kentucky the state Democratic convention made a proclamation on national issues and the gold Democrats put out a ticket of their own. The result is a worse division in the party than there was last year and the prospect that the Republicans will carry the state again.

The Maryland Democrats wisely refrained from endorsing the Chicago platform and are practically united in the support of the state ticket. Maryland will be restored to the Democratic column next month.

Nothing can be gained and much may be lost by insisting upon the insertion of national issues in state platforms at this time.

It is probable that the sound reasons in favor of making the state campaign on state issues will prevail with a majority of the Alabama Democrats and the first step toward restored party harmony in that state thus taken.

Bear in mind, please, that the Democrats have complete possession of Alabama, triumphantly won by Governor Joe Johnston in a straight fight in which silver was the issue, and carried for Bryan, notwithstanding the alleged desertion of the "host" of Cleveland "Democrats."

Never do what your enemy wishes. North Carolina Democrats will oppose the policy favored by those who bolted its ticket in the crucial campaign of '96.

Peace With Democrats—War With Democracy's Enemies.

Our friend, the Henderson Gold Leaf, well says:

"Democratic editors who cannot find better employment than making war on each other other, had better take a rest from their labors(?) and leave the office devil in charge for awhile."

But Democratic editors cannot do better than make war on those papers which bolted the Democratic platform and ticket last year, boast of it now, and impugn the motives of real Democrats who are trying to re-unite Vance's winning Democracy. Those who bolted the Democratic platform and ticket when the battle was on last year, are enemies of the Democracy, are they not? No sane person trusts the professions of Democracy between campaigns by those who betrayed the party *in* the campaign. Is not that so, neighbor?

Another Straight Paper.

Referring to the proposition to allow the gold "Democrats" to come back into control of the Democratic party, the Morganton Herald says: "The least informed of us have heard of the Trojan Horse."

We shall place the Herald in our list of papers preferring co operation of Democrats and Populists to a continuance of the present Republican-Skinner-Populist government.

Well Said.

"In the next campaign," says the excellent Henderson Gold Leaf, "there should be no straddling or humiliating compromises on the part of the Democracy. Let us have a straight fight—a fight based on principle, not policy. Give us victory without sacrifice of party honor, or give us defeat with clean hands."

That is well said. Let us get our needed recruits or allies from the silver Populists, and cut aloof from those who, in the last campaign of principles, rejected the Democratic platform and scratched the Democratic ticket, as the Cleveland and Ransom papers and politicians did.

THANKS.

We desire to express our appreciation of the action of the Raleigh Press-Visitor and the Asheville Citizen, which promptly printed the material part of the OBSERVER'S reference to a misquotation made by them from an OBSERVER article. The Press-Visitor had, as we supposed, merely inserted what it found in another paper, which happened to be a paper hostile to the OBSERVER.

CURRENT COMMENT.

We feel confident that true Democrats will not be misled by the siren song of the Cleveland and Ransom papers and correspondents, as they were in 1894, when the latter boasted that the Democracy could carry the load of Cleveland and Ransom and still win. Then we had the entire election machinery. We were beat out of our boots. If we listen to the same songs now, we must of necessity follow the lead of the Charlotte Observer, the friend of Cleveland and Ransom and enemy of Democratic principles as declared by the party.

An Extraordinary Article.

We find the following remarkable leading editorial in yesterday's Charlotte Observer:

SENORITA EVANGELINA COSSIO X Y Z CISNEROS.

Yellow journalism has struck a bonanza in the Senorita Cossio x y z Cisneros, a damsel of Cuba. The New York Journal has succeeded, it appears, in liberating her from a Cuban prison. We have naught against the Senorita Cossio x y z Cisneros. Indeed we have felt a good deal of sympathy for her, especially when we learned that Mrs Jefferson Davis, Mrs. U. S. Grant and other good women of the United States, had respectfully appealed in her behalf to the Spanish authorities. Their appeal, we noted, was not without its effect, and the Queen Regent of Spain expressed an interest in the probably ill-treated Cuban girl. She was given certain liberties in her prison life, and United States Consul General Lee says that he left Cuba with the personal assurance from Captain General Weyler that Miss Cisneros would receive just treatment, and would douhtless, be given her liberty at an early day.

Instead, then, of letting well enough alone, one of these up-to-date agents of the devil, a yellow journal, must needs stick its finger in the pie, and make a mess of a virtually solved problem The sensational escape of the young woman, through dishonest means employed by citizens of the United States, has brought about international complications, and while we can hardly see now it can involve us in war with Spain, it will tend to create bitterer feelings in that country against the United States, and these, finding vent through the Spanish newspapers, will be combatted vigorously by the press of the United States, and thus the little fire kindled may sweep on into a conflagration, until even the treaties, which have been in the past as cables binding our own and the Spanish nation in mutual respect and confidence, shall be burned away.

Under the circumstances as we understand them, we should like to see the Senorita Evangelina Cossio x y z Cisneros extradited to the Spanish authorities, and the yellow journal men who thieved her liberty for her, turned over to the Spanish to be settled with, public opinion to the contrary notwithstanding.

We have great sympathy for Cuba and the Cubans, but we wish to see diplomatic affairs adjusted decently and in order.

At a meeting of the cabinet at Washington, day before yesterday, the matter of Miss Cisneros's rescue was considered and dismissed as involving no international complications. In fact, it is generally thought that the new Spanish minister will be secretly glad to be relieved of further responsibility for the imprisoned girl.

So far as we have seen, Mr. Cleveland's ex-Secretary Carlisle is the only person who has expressed a similar view to that of the Charlotte Observer.

Straight to the Bull's-Eye.

Greensboro Telegram.

One amusing feature in the state today is the way in which certain advocates of harmony set about securing it. Today we will have an editorial that will make us long to go on a hunt for our bitterest enemy, that we may fall upon his neck and blister his collar with forgiving tears and tomorrow the same journal will go for the other party to the harmony arrangement in the fashion of Charles A. Dana. There is a good deal of nonsense being talked about harmony, if actions go for anything. Harmony by all means if it really harmonizes but a little forbearance on the part of those preaching it would be wise and in excellent taste. So far as appearances go, each expects the other to do all the harmonizing. Let us have more of the real article and less of sham and pretense.

Another Straight Shot to the Bull's Eye.

Wilkesboro Chronicle.

It is not a good sign of "getting together" for the goldbug papers to be continually dilating upon "fusion" and making threats and laying down rules for real Democrats and prescribing bounderies for Democratic action. The real Democracy attended to its own business last election while these same "advising" goldbugs were "fusing" and working shoulder to shoulder with McKinleyites, and we suppose the same real Democracy will attend to its own business hereafter. The day of goldbug McKinleyites sitting in council and dictating the policy of Democracy is past in our opinion. If that day is not past, then Democracy is not past. Brethren, it would be more consistent to elaborate on your own "fusion" and co-operation with McKinley.

Amen and Amen.

Wilmington Messenger.

It is pleasant to see that wherever Judge McIver holds court he makes such a favorable impression upon lawyers and people. We have no doubt that he always seeks to do right and to find the ends of justice. He is a judge to hold in honor and reverence. May his years be many yet in the State he loves!

The Water Works.

The following is the report of the Chief of the Fire Department to the Board of Aldermen:

FAYETTEVILLE, N. C., Oct. 6, 1897.
—To the Mayor and Board of Aldermen of the City of Fayetteville: In accordance with your instructions, I again officially made a test of the water pressure, both with filter in service and also with filter cut out of service. I attach same for your consideration and again urge upon you to take immediate steps to have the trouble corrected by having filter placed between pumping station and stand pipe, instead of as at present, between stand pipe and the city hydrants.

Under the present conditions the pressure for fire service cannot exceed that obtained by the natural elevation of the pipe line at Moore's corner over that of the city hydrants—viz. 104 vertical feet or practically 35 to 40. The filter is surely and certainly neutralizing all stand-pipe pressure. The several tests made by me plainly conforms this fact.

OFFICIAL TEST WATER PRESSURE.

With filter in service and system working under the conditions existing for the past six months, with a detail of hosemen at 4:40 p. m., with guage in headquarters registering 69 lbs., I attached two sections of hose with 1-inch nozzles to hydrant at the corner Old and Green streets and opened same—pressure immediately dropped to 35 lbs., and remained there until I shut down at 4:50 (10 minutes). On shutting down, guage showed 75 lbs. and remained practically steady until Supt. Ledbetter cut filter out of service, when pressure coming direct from stand pipe registered 82 lbs. With stand pipe pressure 82 lbs., I opened same hydrant with same connections, pressure dropped to 69 lbs. and remained practically steady for 10 minutes. On shutting off hydrant guage registered as when test began, 82 lbs. This test shows, system with filter on, guage 69 lbs., with filter cut out, 82 lbs. System, two hydrants open, guage 35 lbs., with filter cut out 69 lbs.

I would add, that were there no stand pipe in our system that the fire pressure from pipe line at Moore's corner (stand pipe location) would be about that now obtained—viz. 35 lbs.

RESOLUTION PASSED BY THE BOARD OF ALDERMEN.

Whereas, After repeated official tests the water pressure is found now and has for some time been below the franchise requirements. Ordered that notice be given the State Trust Company of New York of the condition of affairs, and that unless the Fayetteville Water Light and Power Company correct the trouble that the city will refuse to pay the next water draft in accordance with section 18 of the contract; and that a copy of this resolution, together with the report of the Chief of the Fire Department be furnished, both to the Trust Company and Mr. Richards as manager of the Water Company.

Long Distance Telephones.

Numerous towns in North Carolina are now connected with each other by long distance telephones and it is agreed by all of them that great benefit is derived. It is not only a convenience, but good financially for the towns having them. All around us these telephones are being constructed and Fayetteville certainly should not be behind. The Maxton Scottish Chief of recent date says:

Now that the telephone connection has been made from Red Springs to Pates, another link has been made in a telephone system which will soon spread over this country like a spider's web. Another link will soon be forged when Messrs. A. J. McKinnon and R. W. Livermore complete the line they are now projecting to Pates from here. Lumberton parties are preparing to build from Pates to Lumberton. A new management have taken hold of the exchange in Fayetteville, which has a line running in this direction as far as Sheriff McNeill's, one mile from Hope Mills. If the Fayetteville business men do not see to it that the necessary line from that point to Red Springs is built, it will be an evidence that they cannot see an opportunity for business getting when dangled in their very eyes. Maxton has telephone connection with Laurinburg, Gibson Station, Laurel Hill, Hasty, Johns Station, Conclave, McColl, Bennettsville, Clio, Marion, Cottinghams and Dillon.

LATER—It is expected that the line from Maxton to Lumberton will be completed in three weeks.

Cleveland's Pacific Railroad Deal.

Says our Washington correspondent:

Ex Governor Hoadley, Chief Counsel for the intending purchasers of the Union Pacific Railroad, has been in Washington for the purpose of securing the official consent of the administration to the deal made by his clients with the Cleveland administration. He secured it, of course, and the road will be sold next month, notwithstanding the protests of the Senate Committee on Pacific Railroads and the charge by reputable citizens that the sale is a job to do the government and the private creditors of the road out of millions of dollars.

A Pear Jumbo.

The largest pear ever seen in this section we think was seen in the city Thursday morning. It was from Mr. A. J. Pate's orchard, and weighed 22 ounces.

The Cape Fear a Mere Stream Now.

There was only 3-10ths of a foot of water in the Cape Fear at 8 o'clock Friday morning. This is 7 10ths below zero, the regular gauging point, which is one foot. At the docks in Campbelton the river is only 25 feet wide, and one can wade across it without any inconvenience. There is less water in the Cape Fear at present than in 30 years and in many parts it will not float the small boats of the fishermen.

It has been over a month since a steamer has been able to come up any higher than Elizabethtown, except the Steamer Driver, and she is now lying on the bottom between here and Elizabethtown. Besides paralyzing the steamer traffic this drought is causing much inconvenience to the mills on the river near Wilmington, as will be seen by the following from the Messenger:

On account of the very long and severe drought, the Cape Fear river in the up country has about dried up and the ocean supplies most of the water at this end. The result is we have salt water in Wilmington, and the steam plants which get their supply of water from the river are still having trouble with foaming boilers.

In this connection one of our mill men tells us that those whose boilers are suffering on account of foaming, can remedy the matter if they will. Our informant says he has had no trouble, and he tells us that the reason is that he fills his tanks on the ebb tide and gets fresh water, whereas if water is taken on the incoming tide the probability is a supply of salt water to give no end of trouble.

The Passing of Alex. Gilmore.

By this time Alex Gilmore, the notorious outlaw, is probably dead. There is hardly any doubt about the authenticity of the news published in Friday's Daily OBSERVER, as will be seen by the following dispatch from the editor of the Sampson Democrat, received that night:

CLINTON, N. C., OCT. 15, 1897.
Observer, Fayetteville, N. C:

The Special in Wilmington papers is correct. Gilmore is yet at large, but persons who have seen him declare that his wounds are mortal. It is said his right arm is broken, one leg badly mangled, and he is shot in the head and body.

L. A. BETHUNE.

Gilmore was one of the most notorious and talked of negro outlaws known to the history of this State, and certainly to Cumberland county. He defied arrest with a recklessness that for months, no doubt, shielded him from arrest, but could have but one ending, his death.

When Gilmore was chased through this city, one day last month, the OBSERVER next day had the following:

This man, an outlaw, with a big price set for his capture, seems to throw himself at danger and then withdraw in its teeth for the laugh it may give him. One day he is found riding on the wagon of the man he had robbed, another he is found at the jail conversing with his brother; again, he is at the circus and yet again he is seen patrolling the street, and often he is found in conversation with the inhabitants of his native place, Cedar Creek.

Dr. Drew preached to a large congregation at the Presbyterian church Wednesday night. His text was Christ's question to Simon Peter. Lovest thou me more than these? He said in part. True love for Christ is only possible to the renewed heart. Love for Christ should be the master passion. It does not diminish our love for our dear ones and friends. On the other hand no one who does not love Christ can love others as he should. Love to Christ is assimilative. We grow like those we love. So as we love Christ we become like him, we see as he does, feel as he does, act as he does.

In Peter's case the avowment of love to Christ was followed by the Commission, Feed my sheep, Feed my lambs. So with us if we love him he will give us something to do. An earnest appeal followed for the help of Christian people during the meeting. Dr. Drew is a delightful speaker, though his ordinarly rich voice was a trifle husky that night.

Probably the Oldest Twins in America.

Messrs. Hugh and Hector McLean, the venerable Harnett county twins, are again in the city on a visit. They look better if anything than on their last visit six or eight months ago. Each time they come to Fayetteville one thinks it must be their last appearance, but they may live to pay us many more visits. They are probably the two oldest twins in America, their 88th birthday occurring next February.

Sampson Woman Hangs Herself.

Mrs. William D. Lockamy committed suicide at her home near Hawley's Store, Sampson county, last week by hanging herself from a staple in the kitchen. Her neighbors say that she went crazy on religion. She was a a great Sanctificationist.

We are glad to observe that the Robesonian has discovered the existence of the OBSERVER; and, now that its hands is in, we would request that it re-publish the OBSERVER'S article correcting the misquotation which it reprints from the Asheville Citizen—whose editor, we infer, did not vote the Bryan ticket last year.

New Postmasters.

The following fourth class postmasters were appointed Friday for North Carolina: Bowmore, T. M. McLaughlin; Cedar Grove, Daniel E. Forrest; Quinine, Wincie C. Harper; Roseboro, Eugenia L. Owen; Whitakers, Miss Lena Taylor.

LAND SALE.

By virtue of the authority contained in Deed of Trust executed by R. M. Nimocks and wife, May 19, 1897, the undersigned will offer for sale at the Market House in the City of Fayetteville, N. C., on Thursday, October 28th, 1897, at 11 o'clock A. M., the following described lands in Cumberland Robeson, Robeson, Harnett and Sampson Counties:

CUMBERLAND COUNTY.

Freeman Place, 75 acres, Rockfish Township.
R F Strickland Place, 6 acres, Cedar Creek Township.
M F Fort place, 2 tracts, 36 acres, Cedar Creek Township.
T J Underwood Place, 100 acres, Flea Hill Township.
A D McNeill Place, 100 acres, Carver's Creek Township.
Mike King Place, 100 acres, Carver's Creek Township.
Hemenway Place, 112 acres, Carver's Creek Township.
D B Colvin Place, 20 acres, Carver's Creek Township.
Nancy McDonald Place, 100 acres, Seventy-First Township,

ROBESON COUNTY.

Lucius McRae Mill Tract, 150 acres Smith's Township.
Andrews Place, 75 acres, Smith's Town ship.
Fred Jones Place, 50 acres, Blue Springs Township.
Longfield Place, 167 acres, Lumber Bridge Township.
Jordan & Adcock Place, 26 acres, Lumber Bridge Township.

HARNETT COUNTY.

Byrd Tract, 300 acres, Stewart's Creek Township.
Faucett Cameron Lands, 885 acres, Anderson Creek Township.
Parker & Byrd Lands, 347 acres, Stewart Creek Township.
John F. Shaw Lands, 3 tracts, 912 acres, Anderson Creek Township.
Matthews & Shaw Lands, 56 acres, Lillington Township.
Luther Thomas Place, 136 acres, Barbecue Township.
Harrington Tract, 121 acres, Buckhorn Township.
Nivin Ray Place, 50 acres Upper L R Township.
D A McLean Place, 50 acres, Upper L R Township.
Store and Lot in Dunn, N C.
Office and Lot in Lillington, N C.

SAMPSON COUNTY.

Dismal Place, 160 acres, Dismal Township.

Terms of Sale, Cash.

For further information call on or address either,

W. S. COOK,
Assignee of R. M. Nimocks,
or C. W. BROADFOOT, Attorney.
Sept. 22, 1897.

GETTING READY

Every expectant mother has a trying ordeal to face. If she does not

get ready for it, there is no telling what may happen. Child-birth is full of uncertainties if Nature is not given proper assistance.

Mother's Friend

is the best help you can use at this time. It is a liniment, and when regularly applied several months before baby comes, it makes the advent easy and nearly painless. It relieves and prevents "morning sickness," relaxes the overstrained muscles, relieves the distended feeling, shortens labor, makes recovery rapid and certain without any dangerous after-effects.

Mother's Friend is good for only one purpose, viz.: to relieve motherhood of danger and pain.

$1 dollar per bottle at all drug stores, or sent by mail on receipt of price.

FREE BOOKS, containing valuable information for women, will be sent to any address upon application to

THE BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO., Atlanta, Ga.

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MURCHISON & POPE,
Attorneys and Counsellors at Law,
FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

ED. R. MacKETHAN,
Attorney and Counsellor
FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

A. B. WILLIAMS,
COTTON BUYER,
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Offer their services to the citizens of Fayetteville and surrounding country.

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DRS. HUNTER,
DENTISTS,
Northeast Corner Market Square,
FAYETTEVILLE, N. C
April 29, 1880.

THE OBSERVER.

THURSDAY.....OCTOBER 21, 1897.

E. J. HALE, Editor and Proprietor.

E. J. HALE, Jr., General Business Mang'r.

Established in 1825 by E. J. Hale, Sr.

FAYETTEVILLE N. C.

WHITE SUPREMACY.

Those students of history who recognize the racial difference between the negro and the anglo-saxon know that the negro is unfitted for self-government. Many centuries of slavery and despotism have caused him to worship power, and the more absolute it is the more intense his reverence for it. Two-thirds of the earth's population, as all travellers in the Orient know, inherit that disposition and possess it to-day. None but an insane person would dream of bestowing the right of participating in the business of government upon the peasants of those countries. Yet the negro is as far inferior to the other oriental races as a Camanche Indian to a civilized American. At the end of thirty years of freedom, enfranchisement and education, the civilized ex-slave of America votes more solidly on the side of disorder, and commits more crime by far than in the first days of political intoxication. In other words, he exhibits his racial unfitness for self government in an increasing degree as the old-time relation of master and slave recedes from view.

This disposition of the negro has been provided against in various ways in the States to the South of us, where the planter influence was greater than it was with us—the planter whom circumstances caused to be a student of the racial traits referred to.

There were members of the State Democratic Committee at Raleigh last summer who possessed the same knowledge of the negro as that which enabled our more Southern brethren to solve the negro problem (in the relation under discussion), though presented in a more difficult form than with us. When the curious development of the national campaign caused the Populists to offer an alliance on State and county affairs by which white supremacy could be restored in our State, the members of the Democratic State Committee referred to jumped at the opportunity—an opportunity which seemed almost Heaven sent.

The Charlotte Observer, and the other Cleveland papers, correspondents and politicians, as so often described by us, prevented the arrangement referred to. They are therefore wholly responsible for the continuance of negro domination in North Carolina to-day. As they are not fools, the circumstances warrant the assertion that they prefer negro domination to white supremacy if the latter be not dominated by themselves. In other words, they will rule or ruin the rest of us. Make no mistake on this point.

When it became apparent how easily co-operation between the Democrats and the ex-Democrats brought success on the national ticket and promoted union on the party's platform, and when the unnaturalness of the alliance between the Populists, Republicans and Clevelandites caused the Butler Populists to revolt against its worst effects (including the election of Pritchard), loyal Democrats throughout the State began to rejoice at the prospect of the majority (or Butler) Populists returning to the Democratic party. That certainly seemed to be the disposition with those who accepted the repudiation of Mr. Cleveland by the Chicago Convention, and the enthusiastic support which the Democracy of North Carolina gave to the acts of that Convention, as evidence that the local Democracy had at last purged itself of the baleful influence of its disloyal faction.

All seemed working to a harmonious re-union under the Democratic flag of Vance's white man's party, when the Charlotte Observer, which the public supposed had been laid aside in disgrace, suddenly sprang into the Democratic arena with its vile proposition for discarding the Democratic platform. A number of papers, which upon investigation are found to have been bolters like itself, hastened to congratulate the Charlotte bolter upon its patriotic(!) proposition. The whole current that was setting in towards the Democracy was checked, and every observant man knows that it has now completely ceased to flow our way. The ranks of the real (or Butler) Populists have become solidified once more—and the object of the traitors has been accomplished. As they demonstrated in their rejection of Populist co-operation last summer, and again by their present action, they do not desire white supremacy. They are Republicans to all intents and purposes, and opposition to white supremacy is the corner stone of Southern Republicanism.

What then? As we have said all along, the OBSERVER is opposed to "fusion" except as a last resort. But between co-operation (or "fusion") with the Populists and negro denomination, no patriot can hesitate.

There is still a chance left to redeem the party from the false position into which the Charlotte Observer and its Cleveland and Palmer and Buckner allies have placed it by their assumption of ownership of it. Let the loyal press repudiate it and all its kind, its proposition to repudiate the party platform, its controlling part in the election of Pritchard, and all its evil ways. If this be promptly done, we may yet avoid the inevitable alternative of "fusion," or ruin. But if the Clevelandites force us to this alternative, the OBSERVER will unhesitatingly accept "fusion," so that, as Webster's Weekly says, the blood of the Democratic party may not be on our head.

The stake is tremendous. It was the purpose of the members of the State committee referred to above, if State fusion had been effected, to work for a restriction of the suffrage such as that suggested in the article which we quoted last week from the Biblical Recorder on "The Negro as an Obstacle," and for an amendment to the State constitution which would give the whites the control of the school funds contributed by them. *That will be the chief aim of those who now hold co operation with the Populists to be preferable to negro domination.*

A SORRY LOT.

There used to be an expression prevalent in these parts to describe a certain kind of objectionable people which exactly fits the case of the Charlotte Observer and the people it describes as "coming its way,"—"A sorry lot." It appears to take great delight in declaring that it is in line with these and other off-color exponents of politics.

Its chief claquer, from whom it makes frequent quotations—on the principle of the stage manager who calculates that the audience will not detect the trick of passing the same company of soldiers 'round and 'round for an army—is what is left of M. De la Croix's official Palmer and Buckner organ that flourished on that ornamental crank's largess at Oxford during the campaign. Its present name is the Lincoln Journal.

Next comes the Monroe Journal, another bolter, whose state of morals may be judged from the fact that it neither answers, nor makes apology for, the matter referred to in the following letter, signed by the editor of the OBSERVER and mailed to its editor on the 11th of October, viz: "My attention has been called to the fact that you have published an editorial statement that the OBSERVER has been guilty of misrepresentation. I write the OBSERVER editorials. I have never consciously misrepresented any person or thing. I will thank you if you will have the goodness to specify the instances to which you refer."

Another is a sneaking person who comically signs the name "Truth" to some covert reflections on the OBSERVER, dated at Jonesboro, and who, though several times requested to come out like a man and bring his charge, whatever it may be, out with him, still keeps in hiding.

Still another is the Newbern Journal, which was formally read out of the party, during the campaign, by the Craven County Democratic Executive Committee, for making war on the Democratic platform and nominee.

And so on. It is quite safe to say that none but bolters have gone the Charlotte paper's way.

In truth, a sorry lot. And yet the Democracy is coolly invited to follow the lead of such a piebald assembly. Let them remain where they belong, with the Republicans and Pritchard, Skinner and Otho Wilson.

MISINFORMED.

We have not received a copy of the Smithfield Herald for several weeks, until yesterday, when there came a copy dated October 7th, with an editorial marked.

Our contemporary says there has been an agitation in the State concerning a "union of the Democrats with *either* of the other parties." That gives us a new light. The proposition to abandon the party's platform was, then, merely a preliminary step to union with the Republican party. We knew it was intended as a means of aiding the Republicans, but had not thought the agitators were so bold as our contemporary suggests. We have no doubt it is quite right in its information.

The Herald admirably says: "When principle is lost, honor is gone, and a government by people of no principle and of no honor is no government at all." From which we rejoice to infer that our excellent contemporary heartily endorses all the principles of the Democratic party as duly declared at Chicago, and that it voted the "fusion" electoral ticket last year by which alone a North Carolina voter could contribute to their success.

But our purpose was to point out to our contemporary that it has been imposed on when it declares that the Populists rejected the Democracy's offer of State fusion. The Populists first made that offer to the Democrats, and it was rejected by the Democrats, sad to say. Our contemporary has been misled, like so many others, by the brazen assertions of the Charlotte Observer and of the Raleigh correspondent of that paper and of the Wilmington Messenger. The slander was corrected by the OBSERVER at the time, and frequently since by Webster's Weekly and the OBSERVER, but without effect upon its reckless propagators.

The Ally of Cleveland and Carlisle "Crawfishing."

We reprinted on Friday the vile proposition of the Assistant Republican organ at Charlotte to have Miss Cisneros extradited and returned to the keeping of the beast Weyler. In this it stands alone with the traitor Carlisle. It has taken fright, has begun "crawfishing" (to borrow a word from its vulgar vocabulary), and now attempts to hide behind the assertion that the whole story of Miss Cisneros's escape is a "fake."

That wont do, Mr. Assistant Republican. There was not a suggestion of this "fake" invention in your cold-blooded and thoroughly Cleveland-esque proposition for extraditing the innocent girl.

The OBSERVER heartily welcomes the new management of the Carthage Blade.

CURRENT COMMENT.

Members of the Democratic State committee will not forget the vile imputations upon their honor which the Charlotte Observer and its correspondents cast upon them last summer. Let them resent this fresh attempt of that two-faced sheet to secure a reversal of the popular approval of their course—an approval thundered by nearly one hundred and fifty thousand Democrats against the two or three hundred traitors who followed the Charlotte paper in scratching the Bryan ticket.

* * *

Read the article elsewhere taken from the Newbern Journal entitled "Contentions Among Brethren." The reader will stand aghast at the "cheek" exhibited by the Newbern paper when informed that it refused to support the Democratic platform and ticket last year and was formally excommunicated therefor by the Craven county Democratic Committee; and, if he recovers, will no doubt thereupon split his sides with laughter at the antiphonal comedy which the Mecklenburg and the Craven bolters are setting out before the public. By the way, we must not forget to assure our Newbern critic that we were not joking when we described the Charlotte paper as an "Assistant Republican" organ. We added the penultimate adjective because we did not think the facts justified the more manly designation.

* * *

The Sanford Express has had the courtesy to copy what the OBSERVER says about its misquotation, and says it copied it from the Raleigh News and Observer (whose quotation of it escaped our attention) which had credited it to the Asheville Citizen. As the latter has made amends, we doubt not our Raleigh contemporary will do likewise. We were right, evidently, in our inference that the Express bolted the Democratic ticket and platform last year, for it says that "the Democratic party is a party of well grounded principles," and yet declines to give an answer to the OBSERVER'S inquiry if it approves of the Chicago platform, the only "principles" known to the Democratic party. Plainly, "the Democratic party," which it refers to and presumably follows, is the one that nominated Palmer and Buckner.

* * *

It is amusing to observe the antics of the Charlotte Observer. It is several weeks since the OBSERVER sent it a bill of particulars demonstrating its treachery to the Democratic party; but it dares not print them and deny them. The Statesville Mascot, published in its own neighborhood, keeps the poor Charlotte paper in a state of mind bordering on insanity, by its own ringing editorials and by re-printing the OBSERVER'S articles. And now comes Webster's weekly with a recitation of its tergiversations which would end the career of anything short of a rhinoceros. The OBSERVER'S bill of particulars was served up by our Statesville contemporary as "hot stuff and the truth!" In fact, the Charlotte paper that used to pose so loftily, has well earned for itself the soubriquet, "The stuffed Prophet," which the New York Sun bestowed upon its hero, and, like him, it stands now limp, withered, and rejected by every loyal Democrat.

Did He Vote for Bryan?

In last Wednesday's OBSERVER appeared the following:

"The Raleigh correspondent of the Charlotte Observer says that there are but two Democratic papers in the State that prefer co-operation between Democrats and Populists to the present fusion government. Let the correspondent name the two, and give the names of those commenting upon this news, as reported by the correspondent, or correct his statement. We have received a letter from one of the most highly honored of North Carolina's Democrats informing us that this correspondent is a Republican. If, not, and if he voted the Bryan ticket, he endorsed fusion. Let us hear from him on this point, before he attempts again to influence Democrats."

Here is the correspondent's reply as printed in Saturday's Charlotte Observer:

"The Fayetteville Observer says it has been told by some distinguished Democrats that your correspondent is a Republican. That is news indeed to one who has never voted for any candidate other than a Democrat from the highest office to the lowest. Any State chairman during the past eighteen years will no doubt cheerfully bear testimony to this fact."

We are still in the dark. He may not have voted last year; or, if he did, he must have voted for the bolters, Palmer and Buckner, who it will be remembered called themselves Democrats.

A WARNING SHOT.

The Folly of Attempting to Ignore Principle Brought Home to us

Hickory Press, Republican.[

Why is it that such a silence prevails in the Democratic press on the silver question? No silver notes are being sounded by the Democratic editor just now, but his cry is State issues. What was so prominent in the campaign of last year hardly gets the honor of a paragraph in the Democratic journals of to day. Even the North Carolina Democrats are weakening on silver it would seem.

You Are Everlastingly Right.

Hickory Times.

The Democratic party should accept no policy that carries with it an express or implied endorsement of the last Legislature. That iniquitous body is not even entitled to the charity of silence.

Something to Know.

It may be worth something to know that the very best medicine for restoring the tired out nervous system to a healthy vigor is Electric Bitters. This medicine is purely vegetable, acts by giving tone to the nerve centres in the stomach, gently stimulates the Liver and Kidneys, and aids these organs in throwing off impurities in the blood. Electric Bitters improves the appetite, aids digestion, and is pronounced by those who have tried it as the best blood purifier and nerve tonic. Try it. Sold for 50c or $1. 00 per bottle at B. E. Sedberry, & Son. Drug Store.

Duplicity of the Charlotte Observer.

Webster's Weekly.

The zeal of the Clevelandites for party regularity and their anxiety to unite the Democratic party is truly affecting. Such love as they profess for the dear old party is remarkable in view of their conduct last year. They were divided into three classes then—(1) those who openly supported McKinley, (2) those who went half way and voted for Palmer and Buckner, and (3) those who stayed in the Democratic party and gave Mr. Bryan a grudging support. The third class made a pretense of wanting Mr. Bryan elected, but opposed the only possible means of electing him. We say pretense advisedly, for every intelligent man knows that co-operation with the Populists was the only hope we had of electing our candidate. Those who advised Democrats to scratch the names of the Populist electors off the ticket knew that it was a direct stab at the Democratic candidate for President. It was not a question of endorsing Populists at all. The eleven electors were mere figureheads. The issue was between Bryan, the regular Democratic candidate, and McKinley, the Republican candidate. If Bryan was entitled to half a vote, he was entitled to a whole vote. If he was not entitled to a whole vote, he was not entitled to half a vote. The brethren made a great ado about sacrificing Sewall, the Democratic candidate for Vice-President, but Mr. Sewall's patriotic and sensible letter endorsing the arrangement made with the Populists in this State knocked that prop from under them. He saw that 11 votes for Bryan and 5 for Sewall was better than 11 votes for McKinley and Hobart, which was imminent unless the silver forces were united.

Failing in their efforts to prevent co-operation on the National ticket, the Clevelandites combined all their energies to defeat co-operation in State affairs and succeeded. Enough weak-kneed silver Democrats listened to their threats to give them a majority on the Executive Committee, and the result was that the Populists combined with the Republicans and we lost our State ticket, the Legislature and every Congressional district but one, the Fifth, where the Democrats and Populists got together in spite of the leaders.

With these facts fresh in the minds of the people, it would seem that the Clevelandites would not attempt to boss the party further, but instead of keeping quiet, they have mapped out the plan of campaign and regular Democrats must fall in line without asking any questions. The Weekly, for one, will not obey orders coming from that quarter. When the party in convention assembled declares its position, discussion among true Democrats as to policies will cease, but until then we shall turn on the light to the end that the party's blood shall not be upon our head if it goes down in defeat.

How can there be any harmony between the great body of Democrats who repudiate Cleveland and those who hold him up as the embodiment of Democracy? Only a few weeks ago the Statesville Landmark referred to "the free riot plank of the Chicago platform," that is in effect charging the Democratic party with having formally endorsed lawlessness and anarchy. Yet the Landmark wants to flock with the "free riot" party in a straight fight in North Carolina. Strange idea that. The following from the Charlotte Observer of a recent date is refreshing:

The Newbern Journal remarks that "the Charlotte Observer, with occasional lapses into its previous position of sound money-ism, for which departures it strives to make amends," and so forth. Our contemporary is querulous. The Observer has never wavered for an instant from the position it took on the money question when that question first became acute, and it has never striven to make amends for its advocacy of the sound currency advocated by Jefferson, Jackson, Tilden and Cleveland. But the money question is settled for some years to come; certainly it is not one to controvert about this year, and we see no wisdom in being needlessly offensive about it now. We say needlessly because no good is to come of the discussion of it, from our standpoint, at present, and its discussion would tend only to cause friction where harmoney is needed.

The Observer knows as well as we do that there has not been a campaign in North Carolina since the war in which National questions have not played an important part. Even in the great fight of 1876, when Vance led the Democratic hosts, National politics shared fully in the discussion. Read the newspaper reports of the Vance Settle campaign in Maj. Dowd's "Life of Zebulon B. Vance," and it will be seen that Vance forced his opponent to declare his position on the record of the national Republican party. Conditions since then have made National issues all the more prominent. Possibly it would have been wise to have divorced State and National politics twenty years ago, but the fact remains that it was not done. The situation must be dealt with as it is, not as it ought to be.

The overwhelming majority of Democrats are satisfied with the platform laid down at Chicago in 1896. There is nothing in it that they would conceal or apologize for. While they do not wish to repel any voter or class of voters who desire to stand with them for good government at home, yet they cannot abate their advocacy of the Chicago platform in all its fullness, even if gold standard Democrats seek congenial company in the Republican party. The Observer cannot complain of this, for it laid down the same doctrine in the spring of 1894 in discussing the plan of battle for that year. We will quote it on this point:

* * * it will stand our campaigners in hand this year to stick close to the national platform and to decline to hold themselves or to allow the party, to be held responsible for anybody who is off of it—this upon the idea that no one in it, not even its head, is greater than it. It will be their duty to bear aloft the banner of the party to proclaim its principles, and if anyone has been unmindful of these, so much the worse for him.

If the above was sound policy for the State campaign in 1894, we think it will be all the more so for the contest of next year.

Far from the money question being settled, the fight has only begun. Why patch up a compromise for service in one campaign, only to see our forces go to pieces in the next fight that follows? The situation presents itself to our mind in this way: Say silver Democrats and gold Democrats ignore the Chicago platform next year and win a victory upon the color line. The fight of 1900 comes on two years later and the Democratic party declares for the same principles it went to battle on last year. Then what? We have a divided party. The gold element will fail us as they did last year, and unless the Populists come to our help the State's electoral vote will be lost to the Democratic candidate. What is wanted is a harmonious party or combination that will hold together in both State and National contests.

Democrats and Populists carried the State for Bryan last year by about 20,000 majority. A co-operative State ticket could have been just as easily elected. The only reason Cy Watson is not Governor to-day is because a few timid Democrats were afraid of offending four or five hundred gold Democrats who made them believe they numbered thousands and could defeat a mixed ticket at the polls. As we see it, a victory won by ignoring the National platform would not last through another election, while a defeat would not be recovered from in ten years, for the simple reason that the Republicans would be solidified and the Populists who stood aloof from us in order to maintain their organization would be embittered and estranged at being classed with the negroes.

The Observer's statement that it has never wavered from the position it took on the money question when that issue became acute is amusing. If Mr. Cleveland's record is Democratic, then the Observer most assuredly wavered in 1893 and 1894, when it held that the platform upon which he was elected demanded free coinage, leaving matters of detail to be adjusted by the law making power; that the repeal of the Sherman law was but a clearing of the decks, and the plain mandate of the platform placing gold and silver upon an equal footing must be obeyed. The Observer said Sept. 22nd, 1893:

The platform, the party law, declared as distinctly as words can fidelity to gold and silver as the money of the country. It declared further for the coinage of these metals without discrimination against either when certain conditions were met—that is to say, when the dollar unit of both was made of equal intrinsic and exchangeable value. Two methods by which this might be accomplished were indicated: international agreement and safeguards of legislation.

Did the platform bind Mr. Cleveland?

Hear the Observer on this point:

Since he accepted the nomination of his party last year and made its platform his own, there has been no intimation from him of a purpose to disavow any of its pledges; and in the absence of such intimation, to charge that he proposes to nullify all save one of the financial measures proposed by that platform is to assail his integrity and in effect to charge that he procured his election by duplicity and bad faith.

Strong and emphatic language, but the following from the Observer of the same year is even more explicit:

Upon the financial question, for instance, we suppose it will not be denied that the President is a mono-metallist, but it is equally little to be doubted that he proposes to be true to the pledges of the platform upon which he was elected. Compromising, thus, some of his individual views, he should be met by gentlemen on the other extreme in a spirit of compromise. The immediate necessities of the country and the future welfare of the Democratic party alke call for wisdom, discretion and a spirit of concession. Individual opinion should be subordinated in part to the combined wisdom of the party and all unite to put in operation the policies laid down in the platform laid down in the platform of the party.

In the course of a ringing editorial Nov. 12th, 1893 the Observer said:

The Democratic party has a right to expect of Mr. Cleveland that he pronounce in favor of a further coinage of silver. It was proper to have stopped the purchase of silver bullion for storage; right on every account to have done so, but the repeal of the purchase clause of the Sherman act is but a clearing of the decks. Time and experience demonstrates that it was a failure. It being out of the way, Congress can legislate with more freedom and intelligence; and it will legislate, of course, in the direction of an addition to our silver money and on the lines laid down by the Chicago platform We think the President will advise such legislation. Whether he does or not Congress should enact it. It cannot afford, representing a bi-metallic party, not to provide for the coinage of the largest amount of silver possible for the government to sustain. It can easily sustain $200,000,000 more, or a total of $800,000,000, and by strengthening its gold reserve it can maintain $900,-000,000. Congress has done a great deal for the preservation of the integrity of the silver now in circulation by the passage of the repeal act, and notice that it intended to add a given amount to the coinage, whether $200,000,000 or $400,000,000, will not now shake confidence in the silver dollar.

A few months later Mr. Cleveland vetoed the Bland seigniorage bill, after the New England Democrats had done all in their power to defeat it. The ugly conduct of the Eastern crowd caused the Observer to read the riot act. We will quote from its editorial warning to them:

The line of demarcation between the Eastern Democrats on the one side and the Southern and Western Democrats on the other, is becoming more and more distinct. The Eastern Democracy would strike silver from the currency of the country, if it could. Upon all financial questions it has more sympathy with the Republican than the Democratic party.

* * *

We have spoken of the "Northern and Eastern Democracy." It is not worth while to take into account any Democracy of the North or East outside of New York and New Jersey, for it is only in those States of the sections indicated that the Democracy cut any figure when it is most needed and the most is expected of it. It makes an occasional effort in an off year and carries Pennsylvania and Massachusetts, but it is no value in a presidential year and the few men it sends to Congress are, in the main, as has been shown, obstructionist of Democratic policies. So, it is not worth while to talk to Democrats of the East nor of those of the North outside of the two States mentioned, but those of these two States need to be warned that unless they cease the policy of obstruction and come into line with the party, it will be forced, as a necessary measure of self-defense, to cut loose from them and seek for alliances where they may be found, and in elements which will be cohesive.

The Observer's prophecy has been fulfilled. The party has been "forced, as a necessary measure of self-defense, to cut loose from them and seek for alliances where they may be found, and in elements which will be cohesive." The separation has taken place and there is no use in trying to unite true Democrats with men who have more sympathy with the Republicans than with the Democratic party upon the vital questions of the hour.

The Democratic party has suffered defeat in two elections, not that its record in State affairs was unsatisfactory, but because it tried to honey a few hundred goldbugs and by so doing drove away thousands of honest Populists, who could not reconcile its professions with its actions.

Dig down to the cause of your sickness, if you want to get well and stay well. Most likely it's indigestion. The irritating poisons of fermenting, putrid food, left in the stomach by indigestion, cause headache, neuralgia, nervousness, dizziness, stomachache, nausea, irritability, and all the other well-known symptoms of indigestion.

They also cause many pains and disorders which are often laid to other causes and hence are not easily cured. But as soon as the poisons are removed, all these symptoms and disorders disappear, because there is nothing left to cause them. Nothing succeeds in this like Shaker Digestive Cordial, because it prevents the undigested food from fermenting in the stomach and helps the stomach to digest its food.

Sold by druggists, price 10 cents to $1. 00 per bottle.

"Contentions Among Brethren."

Newbern Journal.

The reader of the leading daily newspapers published in North Carolina will derive considerable amusement from their editorial comments on the political situation in this State, and also their comments upon each other.

If the positions of some of the Democratic newspapers of this State be maintained, and they have any following, the party is going to be pretty well divided up on local issues in the next campaign.

On the "prosperity wave" question, the papers are about unanimous that the "wave" is a failure, and they will not encourage any sentiment in its favor.

As the "State Saver," (from what?) the News Observer still holds the palm, with no indication of any other paper attempting to contend for the honor.

The Charlotte Observer, with occasional lapses into its previous position of sound moneyism, for which departures it strives to made amends, keeps slyly hitting at other papers, notably the Fayetteville Observer and News-Observer.

The Wilmington Messenger is kept busy warding off the "McKinley wave," fighting "tsar Russell" and Butler, maintaining for the Chicago platform and keeping square with goldbugs at home.

The Fayetteville Observer is still stoutly asserting that Democratic-Populist fusion is true Vance Democracy.

These are a few of the leaders, and while each is maintaining for its own hobby, and claiming to be working for Democratic interests, how are these interests being promoted?

The Democratic press is practically a unit for good home government, for white supremacy, yet here are newspapers which are contending among themselves, when their united effort should be directed against the political enemy.

It may be a joke for one newspaper to call another "the assistant Republican organ," but politics in North Carolina, especially Democratic politics ought to be, if they are not, beyond the joking period.

If those papers claiming to be leaders of Democracy are going to engage in a fight among themselves, where is the party coming in? What is going to bring unity of feeling and action next year when the serious business of election comes up?

If there is to be any Democratic fight for success, and there need be no other, then it ought to be started with a united Democratic press, for without unity among the newspapers there cannot be party success.

REAFORD NOTES.

There are seventy-five pupils enrolled at Raeford Institute.

Rev. F. P. Ramsay, of Baltimore, is visiting Bethel, Montpelier and Shiloh churches.

Mr. A. E. Campbell, a student of Raeford Institute, left for his home near Pocket, Moore county, on Friday last, to attend the marriage of his sister, Miss Irene Campbell, to Mr. E. M. Judd of Hope Mills.

There will be an excursion from this place to Aberdeen Saturday next, via the A. & R. R. R.

We went 'possum hunting the other night, under the guidance of one of the senior hunters of this vicinity. After having followed him through about four miles of the roughest woods this side of the jungles of Africa, rent our pants, unbalanced our temper and became inverted in two or three mud holes, he brought us out into a big road at a point about four miles from Raeford, showed us which end of the road to take, shifted his "chaw of terbacker" and calmly remarked that "there want no 'possums in them woods and his dorg wouldn't tree 'em if they wuz." At last account the man was improving. The dog is dead.

MARRIED.

On Sunday last, at the residence of the bride's father, Mr. Sam Dawkins, Mr. John Covington was united in marriage to Miss Ella Dawkins, Rev. J. D. Moore, officiating.

This is our first attempt as a correspondent and if our readers should see anything in this department they don't like, if they will just give us two hours notice and half a mile start, we can easily keep a head of all trouble.

JUVENIS.

Diseases often lurk in the blood before they openly manifest themselves. Therefore keep the blood pure with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

LUMBER BRIDGE LOCALS.

Rev. A. D. McClure, of Wilmington, is assisting Pastor P. R. Law in conducting a series of meetings. Mr. McClure's good voice adds very much to the music. One of his special favorites is the beautiful old hymn, "I heard the voice of Jesus say."

Miss Maggie Gainey returned last Friday after an absence of several weeks. Miss Mary started the same day for her home near Sherwood to be with her mother who has been sick for some time.

Miss Katharine McPherson, of Cumberland, spent from Friday until Monday with Misses Tera Malloy and Bessie McArthur.

One of the school girls, Miss Maud Gainey, is detained at her home near Sherwood this week on account of the illness of her brother, Gordon.

Constipation

Causes fully half the sickness in the world. It retains the digested food too long in the bowels and produces biliousness, torpid liver, indigestion, bad taste, coated tongue, sick headache, insomnia, etc. Hood's Pills cure constipation and all its results, easily and thoroughly. 25c. All druggists. Prepared by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass. The only Pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Hood's Pills

THE CAPTURE OF ALEX. GILMORE.

In Custody and Badly Wounded.

Soon after the Observer received the telegram Monday afternoon announcing the capture of Alex. Gilmore, the sheriff also received a telegram as follows:

JACKSONVILLE, N. C.,
October 18, 1897.

Sheriff of Cumberland County,
Fayetteville, N. C.:

I have arrested Alex. Gilmore, alias Willie Berry. Do you want him for any crime in your County. Answer quick.

H. A. JARMAN,
Deputy Sheriff.

The Sheriff replied that Gilmore was wanted in this county and that he would send full particulars to morrow. Tuesday morning the County Attorney despatched a letter containing a description of Gilmore and requesting that if the man in custody answered the same to bring him immediately to Fayetteville.

Alaska Gold Dust

is hard to get. Fairbank's

GOLD DUST

is sold everywhere.

It Cleans Everything

MADE ONLY BY
THE N. K. FAIRBANK COMPANY,
Chicago. St. Louis. New York. Boston. Philadelphia.

M McNAIR, Presiden. W. B. HARKER, Sec'y and Treas.

BORDER EXPOSITION OF THE CAROLINAS.

....EIGHTH....

ANNUAL FAIR,

Wednesday, Thursday, and Friday,

OCTOBER 27, 28, and 29, 1897.

No Premium List Issued, but Premiums Awarded for all Meritorious Exhibits.

LATEST NEWS.

The Western North Carolina Baptist convention will propose consolidation with the North Carolina Baptist convention.——A. J. J. Perry and C. L. Perry, tried at Clinton for the murder of Stephen Johnson in Bladen county, were acquitted Saturday.——Near Macon, Ga., a constable while attempting to levy upon the property of a negro, is killed by the latter, who is in turn killed by a companion of the constable.——The All Americans defeated Baltimore in a hotly contested game of ball Saturday.——Twelve or fourteen cases of yellow fever are found near Cayuga, Miss.——At New Orleans Saturday there were twenty-two new cases and only one death from yellow fever, at Mobile there were seven new cases and no deaths.——Fifty thousand people assembled in Madison Square garden Saturday night to see Miss Cisneros, where she appeared for a few minutes, then went to Delmonico's where the reception was held; many prominent men were present and made speeches.——The registration in Greater New York closed Saturday; it was 570,749.——A mob of several thousand roughs on Sunday last invaded the grounds of a golf club in the suburbs of London, wrecked everything in sight and attempted to burn the club house in which the club men had taken refuge.

The Winston Tobacco Association invites Miss Cisneros to be their guest during the fair in the first week of November.——Three Cubans have recently bought $225,000 worth of arms and ammunition in St. Louis, which are to be shipped to Cuba through a Texas port; one of the agents said the Cubans would not accept autonomy; they wanted freedom.——Van Wyck leads in the betting on the New York stock exchange, the odds being two to one in his favor.——The meeting of the Roman Catholic archbishops and of the directors of the Catholic University brings together in Washington many prominent men in that church.——George M. Pullman, the palace car magnate, died yesterday morning.——Of the 230 passengers on the Triton when she foundered on the Cuban coast, only forty nine have been heard from——General Weyler orders the release of eleven prisoners confined on the Isle of Pines.

Special Premiums.

One pound of Royster's best candy for best bread.

One pound of Royster's best candy for best pound cake.

One pound of Royster's best candy for best sponge cake.

To be made by young lady and exhibited at the Cumberland County Fair.

A S. Huske will deliver the candy to the Executive Committee of the Fair, or to the successful contestants.

Special Premiums awarded by the Cumberland County Agricultural Society, 1897.

Mr. Garrison, ½ barrel of flour for the best worked biscuit, made from Rob Roy flour, sold by A. Garrison.

King Brothers, 1 bottle of violet water, for best centerpiece embroidered in colors.

Mr. Sheetz, sewing chair, best flannel shirt embroidered.

Mr. Newberry, dealer in furniture, handsome lamp, best plain sewing by hand.

Mr. Tom Moore, package of fine paper and envelopes, for best pin cushion.

Mr. Jno. Vann, calico dress for best infant's socks.

Mr. F. W. Thornton, 1 pair of kid gloves for best specimen silk embroidery.

Dr. W. C. McDuffie, 1 box of Nunnelly's candy for the best embroidered table cover.

Mr. D. A. McMillan, carving set for best pillow shams embroidered.

Mr. Pemberton, 6 volumns of George Elliott's works for best specimen of lace work.

Mr. C. Elliott, 1 package of coffee for best mats crocheted.

Ladies hose for best knitted purse.

Mr. B. E. Sedberry, 3 gallons of Sedberry's machine oil for the best bale of cotton.

Mr. A. S. Huske, 1 box of fine candy awarded to the young lady under sweet 21, making the best light rolls, from Igleheart's flour, sold by A. S. Huske.

FOR GIRLS UNDER 16.

Mr. R. M. Prior, 1 box of candy for the best specimen of crocheting.

Mr. F. W. Thornton, 1 pair of kid gloves for best silk embroidery.

CANDY CATHARTIC Cascarets CURE CONSTIPATION

REGULATE THE LIVER

10¢ 25¢ 50¢ ALL DRUGGISTS

ABSOLUTELY GUARANTEED to cure any case of constipation. Cascarets are the Ideal Laxative, never grip or gripe, but cause easy natural results. Sample and booklet free. Ad. STERLING REMEDY CO., Chicago, Montreal, Can., or New York.

WALTER WATSON'S HARDWARE HOUSE

FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

ESTABLISHED 1866.

HEADQUARTERS FOR

Lumber and Building Material

OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS.

Thoroughly Dried Material Always On Hand.

DOORS, SASH, BLINDS, AND MOULDINGS

Farming Implements

OF ALL KINDS,

Hoes, Shovels, Spades, Rakes, Ploughs, Forks, &c.

SIX FT. WIRE NETTING.

PRICES LOWER THAN EVER ON THIS MATERIAL

Steam Fixtures for Saw Mills.

Agent for the Frick Co. Engines and Machinery.

ESTIMATES FURNISHED ON PLANTS OF ANY CAPACITY.

Yours Respectfully,

WALTER WATSON.

Pemberton's Book and Music House,

FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

Pianos, Organs, Sewing Machines,

Bicycle and Bicycle Sundries sold on *easy terms*.
School Books and School Supplies.
Singing Books, Bibles and Sunday-school Literature.
Pictures, Easels—Picture Frames made to order.

WALL PAPER,

Fancy Goods and Toys for the Children

Orders by mail will receive prompt attention.
Our Stock is large and very complete.
Prices Low.

THE OBSERVER.

FAYETTEVILLE, N. C., OCT. 21, 1897

We desire a live agent and correspondent at every postoffice in Cumberland and adjoining counties.

Correspondence on all subjects of local and general interest and opinions upon matters public of concern, are invited

The editor will not be responsible for the views or statements of correspondents —and reserves the right at all times to revise or correct any article he may think requires it.

One side, only, of the paper must be written on—and the real name of the writer accompany the contribution. No attention will be paid to anonymous letters.

INDEX TO NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

King Bros—No substitution in drugs with us.

Ledbetter Bros — Fayetteville Steam Laundry.

N. W. Ray and H. L. Cook—Commissioners' sale.

J. H. Marsh—Administrator's notice.

H. W. Lilly—For sale.

Mrs. Chas. Glover—Cake and Bread Display.

Dr. W. C. Galloway—Ear, eye, nose and throat specialties.

Cumberland County Fair, November 10th, 11th and 12th.

Mayor W. S. Cook left Tuesday night on a business trip to Savannah, Ga., andduring his absence Col. Pemberton is presiding over the city's destinies.

Cards are out announcing the marriage of Mr. A. D. Newberry, formerly of this place, to Miss Bettie E. Barnes, of Dunn, at the home of the bride on the 27th inst.

Evangelistic Meeting.

Dr. Drew continues to preach at the Presbyterian church with his usual power and eloquence. There was a good congregation out last night in spite of the unfavorable weather. The services will be continued rain or shine.

The Sick.

There are slight signs of improvement in the condition of Mr. Herbert Benton.

Miss Alice Overby is rapidly convalescing and is able to walk about the house.

Master Hamilton Underwood is recovering from his attack of sickness, and we trust will soon be well.

Robeson Criminal Court.

Judge Sutton holds Robeson Criminal Court this week, commencing Monday.

Night School.

Mr. Jno. A. McLean is conducting a night school at the Graded school on Haymount and we lean, has quite a good class.

Big Taxes.

The Sheriff received a check for $4,137.22 from the Atlantic Coast Line Friday in payment for that company's yearly county tax.

Small pill, safe pill, best pill. De Witt's Little Early Risers cure billioussness, constipation, sick headache. KING BROS.

To Be Hung Thanksgiving Day.

Judge Sutton sentenced Geo. Johnson, convicted of criminal assault at the New Hanover court last week, to be hung November 25th, which is Thanksgiving Day.

The Perrys Acquitted.

A. J. and C. L. Perry, on trial last week at Sampson county court, charged with the murder of Stephen Johnson, the colored ferryman at Elizabethtown, Bladen county, on the 4th of December, were acquitted Saturday.

Miss Tibbie Troy to Marry.

Cards are out announcing the marriage of Miss Tibbie Balfour Troy, youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Troy, to Mr. Walter Lauriston Hardin, on Wednesday evening, November 10th, at nine o'clock in Hay Street Methodist Church.

Bound Over to Court.

Alex. McLaren was tried Monday morning before U. S. Commissioner E. P. Powers for selling whisky without license and bound over to the Federal Court. He failed to give bond and was sent to jail.

Released Prematurely.

Saturday night a negro man picked up a coat in the Boston Clothing Store and ran down Person street. He was chased and captured in the yard behind Mike Folk's store. As the man did not have the coat in his possession, and his capturers thinking they had made a mistake, he was released. Not long afterwards, however, the stolen article was found not ten yards from where the man was caught.

Maxton Fair.

On account of the Maxton Fair the C. F. & Y. V. Railway will run special trains on Thursday and Friday, October 28th and 29th. Fare for round trip, including admission to Fair Grounds, from Fayetteville, $1.25; Hope Mills, McNatt's and Lumber Bridge, $1.00; Shandon, 85c; Red Springs, 75c.

A Pistol Shot Creates Excitement.

About 9 o'clock Saturday night some one fired a pistol on the north side of the business portion of Person street creating much excitement among the usual throng which blocks that street Saturday night. The perpetrator of the outrage was not discovered.

Bank Examiner Joyce and the Bank of Fayetteville.

State Bank Examiner Joyce was in the city Saturday examining the condition of the Bank of Fayetteville. He said to a reporter before leaving the city that the Bank was in excellent condition and spoke in the most complimentary terms of the president and other officers for the manner in which they had conducted the bank affairs.

You can't cure consumption but you can avoid it and cure every other form of throat or lung trouble by the use of One Minute Cough Cure. KING BROS.

The Gospel Temperance Wagon.

Mr. R. H. Morse, the temperance evangelist and his "Gospel Temperance Wagon," drawn by two grey horses, arrived in the city yesterday afternoon and to-day he has been preaching from his wagon to crowds congregated around the Market House. He came direct from Clinton, where he says he met with much success. He has several letters from pastors of different churches, among others one from Rev. W. W. Bray, pastor of the Tryon Street Church, Charlotte, the evangelists' home. He denounces and ridicules the Dispensary and classes it with the saloon.

Alex Gilmore.

The sheriff's letter and description of Alex Gilmore, probably reached Deputy Sheriff Jarman, who is holding the man said to be Gilmore at Jacksonville, Onslow county, this afternoon and therefore something definite may be heard from Mr. Jarman this evening or in the morning and if the wounded man is Gilmore, and there seems to be but little doubt that he is, he will probably be bought here tomorrow morning.

There is already some contention as to the reward offered for the capture as will be seen by the following letter from Lawyer Kerr at Clinton:

CLINTON, N. C., OCT. 18, 1897.

Sheriff of Cumberland:—

A number of gentlemen in Sampson shot and wounded Alex. Gilmore to such an extent that he was easily captured by the Sheriff of Onslow. The shooting was published in the newspapers to such an extent that it caused his arrest in Onslow. Now I contend that these gentlemen in Sampson ought to have a part if not half of the reward for his capture. It is true that Gilmore managed to escape from these men, although wounded badly. The Sheriff of Sampson has just received a telegram from Onslow notifying him of the capture. Our Sheriff has answered the telegram and instructed the parties to telegraph you. Now I base the right of these men, not so much upon legal grounds as upon the justice of the matter. Please let me hear from you at once. Yours truly,

E. W. KERR.

J. M. Thirswend, of Grosbeck, Tex., says that when he has a spell of indigestion, and feels bad and sluggish, he takes two of De Witt's Little Early Risers at night, and he is all rigat the next morning. Many thousands of others do the same thing. Do you?

KING BROS

Can Any One Give the Information.

Clerk of the Court Cyrus Murphy received recently the following letter:

BENNETTAVILLE, S. C., 1897.—To the Clerk of the Court, Cumberland County, Fayetteville, N. C.—Dear Sir: Allow me to ask the favor to make inquiry and inform me the name of the creek on which my grandfather, Richard Dudley once had a saw mill between 1808 and 1815. It was once known as the Dudley place and is on the opposite side of the Cape Fear from Fayetteville, distant about 12 miles. Please give the name of the present township in which it is located. If the facts are not known to you kindly ask some of the aged of your county for the information. You will greatly oblige me by the earliest convenient reply. Yours Truly,

T. E. DUDLEY.

A Mad Dog's Pranks in Sampson.

A son of Mr. Robt. Crumpler, of Sampson county near Clinton, was in the city Monday, and reported a most exciting adventure with a mad dog. He said that he was at breakfast that morning when he heard a great disturbance among the pigs in the barn lot, and calling his two dogs went out to investigate. When he arrived at the barn a ferocious looking dog, foaming at the mouth and with glaring red eyes, jumped from among the hogs and made for him. His two dogs, however, intervened, and a terrible battle commenced. In the mean time Mr. Crumpler ran to the house, procured his gun and shot the dog dead in the midst of the fight. His two dogs, which he said he would not have parted with for anything, were badly bitten, and were shot immediately. Mr. Crumpler thinks that all the pigs, 31 in number, will have to be killed also.

Yellow Jack Killed

Cascarets. Candy Cathartic kills Yellow Jack wherever they find him. No one who takes Cascarets regularly and systematically is in danger from the dreadful disease. Cascarets kill Yellow fever germs in the bowels and prevent new ones from breeding. 10c. 25c, 50c. all druggists.

A Fayetteville Boy in Luck.

Mr Irvin P. Overbaugh has been offered and accepted a position with the American Tobacco Company with headquarters at Omaha, Nebraska. His brother-in-law, Mr. W S. Jessup and his family are living at Omaha, Mr. Jessup being the western representative of the American Tobacco Company, a splendid position. Mr. Overbaugh left for his new home Wednesday night and will carry with him the best wishes for his success from the entire community in which he is held in the highest esteem.

Mrs. Wilson Released.

Mrs. Nora Wilson, the woman who was placed in jail Sunday charged with bigamy, was released at 7 o'clock Monday afternoon, having spent nearly twenty-four hours in a prison cell. A Mr. Cameron of Rockfish township gave the $200 bond required. Mrs. Wilson, who is a rather fine looking woman, showed much joy at being free.

She will be tried next Monday in the Superior Court room.

A True Fish Story.

Last week a man calling himself Dr. Jas. L. Anders, sold a number of barrels of fish, to be delivered in a few days, to parties in Flea Hill for $2.50 a barrel, cash in advance. The fish have not arrived, and the Flea Hillites have thrown down the "bag" in disgust and are now looking for the plausible Doctor. Some think that he is connected with Dr. Jas. Andrews, now in jail for fraud, while others say he is from Bladen and has a well to do father.

Evangelistic Meeting.

Dr. Drew took for his text morning and night, Sunday, the parable of the Prodigal Son. The congregation was a large one in the morning and the church was filled at night. The exposition of the parable was a masterly one and is here given as a whole.

The two grand divisions of the parable are the Manward and the Godward sides.

On the manward side we see first the downward course of the sinner.

1. Distance from God. He went into a far country.

2. Dissipation of substance. He wasted his substance with riotous living.

3. Demoralization and dishonor. In want he is sent to feed the swine.

4. Dementia.

Second there is the upward course.

1. Reflection. 2. Resolution. 3. Return.

On the Godward side the questions were asked who is God? The answer to that is our Father, the Fatherhood of God making sin more heinous yet giving promise of forgiveness. What is God doing? The answer to that is what the parable shows, waiting to welcome the repentant sinner.

The welcome was described in words fitting the great theme.

The services will be continued this week with preaching in the afternoon at four o'clock and at night at half past seven.

J. C. Berry, one of the best known citizens of Spencer, Mo., testifies that he cured himself of the worst kind of piles by using a few boxes of DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. He had been troubled with piles for over thirty years and had used many different kinds of so-called cures; but DeWitt's was the one that did the work and he will verify this statement if any one wishes to write to him.

KING BROS

Purvis Gets Tipsy.

Monday afternoon the attention of the jailer was attracted to Edgar Purvis, the condemned murderer, by his queer behaivor and it was then seen that he was drunk. The cause was soon discovered. Purvis is allowed three drinks of whiskey a day by the county physician and yesterday afternoon a fresh pint bottle was placed against the outer wall in the corridor which encircles the street cage and out of reach of the occupants of the cells. Purvis had taken the broom with which he sweeps up his cell floor and draging the bottle within reach had drunk the entire contents and them threw the bottle back into the corridor, breaking it to bits.

He learned this trick from the prisoner Judge Hayes, who had done identically the same thing a month or two before. By the way, Hayes was released from jail yesterday afternoon, having served out his sentence, for shooting at A. C. L. night watchman David Watkins. Purvis has posted on the outside of his cell the account in the OBSERVER of the respite by the Governor. He told a reporter this morning that he was not afraid of the gallows, but that now he was getting well he would not like to die. He has some hope of a new trial or commutation to life imprisonment by the Governor.

Yellow Jack Preventative.

Gaurd against Yellow Jack by keeping the system thoroughly clean and free from germ breeding matter. Cascarets Candy Cathartic will cleanse the system and kill all contagious disease germs.

Punishing an Elephant.

Monday we published an account of the attempt of the elephant Cid of Robinson and Franklin's circus to kill two persons at Greensboro Saturday. Keeper Smith is not expected to live, Master of animals Jenks is suffering with a broken rib. It seems that there is some indignation in Greensboro over the way the animal was tortured that night. The accounts say that the elephant was taken into the woods on the outskirts of Greensboro, chained to trees and attacked by the circus men with spears, pitchforks, etc., for half an hour. As it was the purpose to make the animal cry for mercy and it did not do so under this treatment, stacks of straw were piled under and around the elephant and set on fire. This was kept up until great flakes of hide peeled off. Still the elephant refused to cry for mercy and the attempt was given up in dispair. Gallons of vaseline are now being poured on the animal's raw flesh to sooth the pain. If he kills another keeper the circus proprietors say he will be put death. How queer.

You can't afford to risk your life by allowing a cold to develop into pneumonia or consumption. Instant relief and a certain cure are afforded by One Minute Cough Cure. KING BROS.

Too Much Wedded Woman in Jail.

Deputy Sheriff Kinlaw arrived from Durham Saturday with Mrs. Nora Wilson, the woman with two husbands, in his custody. The last husband, Mr. C. P. Tyson, accompanied her. Mr. Tyson, the prosecutor, was present at the jail when the woman was committed by 'Squire Overby and he and his son had quite a scene. The latter called the old man a brute and many other things, but he remained obdurate and the woman was placed behind the bars.

Upon the woman's arrival at the jail her father, Stephen A. Barfield, appeared and offered to give the $200 bond required. The bond was being drawn up when an officer stepped forward with a warrant and served it on Barfield, charging him with aiding and abetting the marriage. He then gave the bond intended for his daughter, to keep himself out of jail.

Yellow Fever Germs

breed in the bowels. Kill them and you are safe from the awful disease. Cascarets destroy the germs throughout the system and make it impossible for new ones to form. Cascarets are the only reliable safe-guard for young and old against Yellow Jack. 10c, 25c. 50c. all druggists.

LIST OF LETTERS

Remaining in the Fayetteville, N. C., Post Office Oct. 18, 1897—Unclaimed.

A—Miss S. S. Atkison, Mrs. Rena Adams, Miss Sarah Alord.
B—Mrs. S. J. Black, Cap Bulis.
C—W. J. Cox, C. A. Cox.
G—Dan George.
H—Mrs. W. H. Hurt, Miss Sallie J. Harrison.
J—Willis Johnson, J. H. Jones, Stephen Johnson.
L—E. D. Lomach.
E—Mrs. Marier Evans.
M—Isaac Menuel, John Malloy, W. D. McDaniel, Miss Tildia McCoy, Mrs. L. C. McKay, col.
B—Mrs. Selea A. Burns.
M—John McDonald.
P—John Parker, Jno. F. Porter, John Perry, G. M. Pierce, Col. James A. Pugh.
R—Mrs. Mary Rasburg, E. W. Richardson.
S—Miss Mary Sanders.
T—Samuel Thompson.
W—Lucy Wade, Miss Charity Wright, Miss Mallia Wilson, Miss Gracy Williams.

From post office department, F. J. McAllister.

Persons calling for any of the above letters will please say advertised.

W. D. GASTER, P. M.

Catarrh Cured.

No remedy is as affectual in eradicating and curing Catarrh as Botanic Blood Blam, (B. B. B.) It purifies and enriches the blood, eliminates microbes, bacteria, etc., and builds up the system from the first dose. Thousands of cases of catarrh have been cured by its magic power. For all blood and skin diseases, it has no equal. Buy the old reliable and long tested remedy, and don't throw your money away on substitutes, palmed off as "just as good." Buy the old reliable Batanic Blood Balm. Price $1.00 per large bottle.

SAYS IT IS GLORIOUS.

I cannot refrain rrom telling you what a glorious medicine you have. For two years my mother has suffered with a severe catarrh of the head and ulcerated sore throat. She resorted to various remedies without effect, until she used Botanic Blood Balm (B. B. B.), which cured her catarrh, and healed her sore throat. W. A. PEPPER,

For sale by druggists. Fredonia, Ala.

The Grandest Remedy.

Mr. R. B. Greeve, merchant, of Chilhowie, Va., certifies that he had consumption, was given up to die, sought all medical treatment that money could procure, tried all cough remedies he could hear of, but got no relief; spent many nights sitting up in a chair; was induced to try Dr. King's New Discovery, and was cured by use of two bottles. For past three years has been attending to business, and says Dr. King's New Discovery is the grandest remedy ever made, as it has done so much for him and also for others in his community. Dr. King's New Discovery is guaranted for coughs, colds and Consumption. It don't fail. Trial bottles free at.

B. E. Sedberry & Son Drug Store.

Kidnapped a Child.

Dave Hayes, a colored negro drayman, made complaint before Clerk of the Court Cyrus Murphy Monday morning that a negro woman had forcibly taken from his custody a young mulatto girl, the daughter of Louisa Refus, while the mother was insane and confined in the County Home for the Aged and Infirm. The mother has since recovered and is living at Dave's house, and wants her child back. Dave said that the woman and child were now in Newport News, Va., and that he would give anything in his power to recover possession of the girl. He was referred to the County Attorney for advice.

WARNING:—Persons who suffer from coughs and colds should heed the warnings of danger and save themselvos suffering and fatal results by using One Minute Cough Cure. It is an infallible remedy for coughs, colds, croup and all throat and lung troubles.

KING BROS.

Killed at Greensboro by An Elephant.

At Greensboro Saturday just before the street parade of Robinson and Franklin's circus, the big elephant became enraged and catching its keeper up with his trunk, dashed him to the ground and then crushed the man's life out with its foot. The animal then caught up a bystander and tossed him several yards but without doing him any serious injury. The elephant was shot at many times but the bullets had no effect at all.

There is no need of little children being tortured by scald head, eczema and skin eruptions. DeWitt's Hazel Salve gives instant relief and cures permanently.

KING BROS.

Chas. A. Dana Dead.

Chas. A. Dana, the brilliant but eccentric editor of the New York Sun, died at his home on Long Island Sunday afternoon. He was 78 years old.

Disfigurement for life by burns or scalds may be avoided by using De Witt's Witch Hazel Salve, the great remedy for piles and for all kinds of sores and skin troubles. KING BROS.

The Gun Goes Off

instantly when you pull the trigger. So sickness may come on suddenly. But it takes time to load the gun, and it takes time to get ready for those explosions called diseases. Coughs, colds, any "attack," whatever the subject be, often means preceding weakness and poor blood.

Are you getting thin? Is your appetite poor? Are you losing that snap, energy and vigor that make "clear-headedness?" Do one thing: build up your whole system with SCOTT'S EMULSION of Cod-liver Oil. It is the essence of nourishment. It does not nauseate, does not trouble the stomach. And it replaces all that disease robs you of.

A book telling more about it sent free. Ask for it.

SCOTT & BOWNE, New York.

A Bogus Doctor.

Dr. Jas. Andrews, of Virginia, a well dressed, portly being, took up his lodgings with Sheriff Geddie Friday night.

He has been in Fayetteville for several weeks, and during that time boarded with Mr. S. M. Taylor. He represented himself as Dr. Andrews, agent of the High Point Medical Manufacturing Company, with unlimited capital, etc., and said he was here not to sell medicine but to advertise it. A week ago he left the city telling Mr. Taylor that he would return in a day or two. He did not come back. Friday, however, Mr. Taylor, learning that Andrews was near the city, had him arrested by Constable Maultsby at McNatt's on a warrant charging him with fraudulent representation.

The "Doctor" is said to have many aliases and Andrews is probably not his right name.

Poor and Weak

Catarrh and Bronchial Trouble—Had no Appetite—Now Better in Every Way—A Delicate Child.

"Some time since I took a sudden cold and could not get rid of it. Being subject to catarrh and bronchial trouble I coughed terribly. I lost my appetite and grew poor and weak and I did not feel like work. I began taking Hood's Sarsaparilla. In a short time the cough disappeared, I slept well, had a good appetite and I was better in every way. Last spring I was not feeling well, I had no appetite and no strength. I resorted to Hood's Sarsaparilla and soon felt more like work. My little nephew was a delicate child and had a humor which troubled him so he could not rest at night. He has taken a few bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla and now he has a good appetite and is able to sleep." MISS ABBIE J. FREEMAN, South Duxbury, Mass.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the One True Blood Purifier. All druggists. $1.

Hood's Pills are the best after-dinner pills, aid digestion. 25c.

Administrator's Sale.

By virtue of an order of the Superior Court of Cumberland County made October 16th, 1897, in a case pending therein, entitled, J. H. Marsh, administrator of M. Faulk, deceased, against J. W. Sellars and J. T. Sellars I will on Monday, the 15th day of November, 1897, for the purpose of making real estate assets, sell to the highest bidder at the Court House, in Fayetteville, at 12 m., the following valuable real estate, viz. One half interest in store No. 41 on Person street. Fayetteville, N. C.

One vacant lot on Person street near the Half way Bridge.

One house and lot on Bow street, adjoining the Martin house, subject to the life estate of Lucinda Murchison.

One half interest in that valuable plantation on the West side of Cape Fear river, about four miles from Fayetteville, known as the Orrell place, containing 160 acres.

Terms of sale one half cash, blance in three months. Title retained until full purchase money is paid. J. H. MARSH

Administrator of M. Faulk.

Geo. M. ROSE, Attorney.

LAND SALE.

By virtue of the authority contained in deed of trust executed by B. F. Beasley and wife, June 23, 1897. The undersigned will offer for sale at the Market House, in the City of Fayetteville, N. C., on Saturday, November 13th, 1897, at 12 o'clock m., the following described land in Cumberland County; 108 acres on Cape Fear River in Carvers Creek, town ship known as the Taylor place. Subject to mortage therein. One third interest in Linwood on Little River.

B. R. TAYLOR, Assignee.
B. F. BEASLEY.

Oct. 12, 1897.

THE ÆTNA

Is the Strongest American Fire Insurance Co.

Has been doing business continuously since 1819.

Her Reputation is the best to-day.

Over Ten Million Dollars Assets.

Take out a policy on your property

B. R. HUSKE, Agent

Don't forget the dates of the Lumberton Fair, November 3rd, 4th and 5th. A big display of agriculture products, fruits, vegetables, fancy work of all kinds, paintings, &c., &c. A good race programme has been arranged. Some good horses will be there, a number of decent shows and many other attractions. Hotel rates 25 to 35 cents a meal. One half price on S. A. L. for railroad tickets. The management is trying to get cheap rates on C. F. & Y. V. also. Information can be had of Dr. Eugene Holcomb, Secretary and Treasurer.

The News Spreads

Of their great virtues—we mean Vick's Little Liver Pills—25c., (the health-keepers in the family), and Kodak-Headache-Powders, 3 doses 10c., (the Tonic Balm for all Pains). Ask your Druggist.

Marble and Granite Monuments - and - Headstones!

The public is cordially invited to visit my yard, where they will always find a choice collection of

Monuments

—AND—

Headstones

to select from. My workmanship stands

SECOND TO NONE

in the South, and my prices are as low as can be obtained for strictly first-class work. A large lot of DESIGNS to select from.

Very respectfully,

E. L. REMSBURG,

Proprietor Fayetteville Marble and Granite Works.

DR. W. C. GALLOWAY,

OF WILMINGTON,

will be in Fayetteville, at the

HOTEL LaFAYETTE,

on

Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday,

November 1st, 2nd and 3rd.

Practice limited to Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat.

CASTORIA.

The fac-simile signature of Chas. H. Fletcher is on every wrapper.

Three Valuable Books Given Away.

"ART AND FANCY WORK," "NURSERY RHYMES," "HOME DYEING."

Mrs. Nella Daggett, editor of the Home, has published a new edition of her popular book "Fancy Work and Art Decorations," that gives practical instructions for making dollies, table covers, scarfs, tray cloths, pin cushions, etc., etc, with fifty illustrations. This book, together with "Nursery Rhymes" (a 16-page pamphlet with a handsome colored cover design of the Old Woman Who Lived in a Shoe), and "Successful Home Dyeing," will be sent free to any reader of THE FAYETTEVILLE OBSERVER, who forwards the following coupon to Wells, Richardson & Co., Burlington, Vt.

COUPON.

This entitles any reader of THE FAYETTEVILLE OBSERVER to one copy of "Fancy Work and Art Decorations," "Nursery Rhymes" and "Successful Home Dyeing."

The above liberal offer is made to advertise the old reliable Diamond Dyes, and to get their book upon home dyeing into the hands of women who want to dress well by making their old clothing look like new.

Diamond Dyes have special dyes for cotton, different from those that are used for wool, and are the only package dyes on the market that can be relied upon to give colors that will not fade or crock. The fact that Diamond Dyes have been the standard home dyes for nearly twenty years and that their sale increases from year to year, is proof positive that they have never had an equal.

Dissolution of Copartnership.

The Copartnership heretofore existing under the name of Poe & Co., has this day been dissolved by mutual consent. E. A. Poe assumes and will settle all outstanding liabilities of late firm. Either party is authorized to sign firm name in liquidation of debts, but all claims due the firm have been placed in hands of J. B. Broadfoot for collection.

Thanking the public for past favors, we bespeak for E. A. Poe, who will continue the Brick and Tile business, a continuance of the same.

E. A. POE,
J. B. BROADFOOT.

September 28, 1897.

TAXES.

Please read the following law carefully, and remember that I am compelled to obey the same, and every man in the County will have to conform to this law:

Laws of 1893, Chapter 296, Sec. 36.—The Sheriff or his Deputy or Tax Collector shall attend at the Court House or his office in the county town during the months of September and November for the purpose of receiving Taxes; he shall also in like manner attend at least one day during the month of October at some one or more places in each township, of which fifteen days notice shall be given by advertisement at three or more public places, and in a newspaper, if one be published in the county.

Sec. 37.—Whenever the Taxes shall be due and unpaid, the Sheriff shall immediately proceed to collect them, &c.

Revenue Act, 1897, Sec. 52.—That it shall be and is hereby made the duty of the Sheriff of each County in the State to make diligent inquiry and report to the Judge at each term of the Criminal Court held in the County following the time when the license tax and taxes provided for in Schedules A, B and C of this act should have been paid as to whether or not such license taxes and other taxes have been paid by all persons or corporations liable for the same, and to make out a list of all delinquents. And it shall be made the duty of the Judge to submit the list of the delinquents to the Solicitor to the end that such delinquents may be prosecuted for such defalcation in the manner provided in the next section of this act.

Sec. 53.—That such persons or corporations who are liable to pay the license tax or taxes provided for in Schedules A, B and C of this act and the Machinery Act, and shall fail to pay the same as provided by law shall be guilty of a misdemeanor, and punished by a fine not exceeding five hundred dollars or imprisoned not exceeding six months, and the Sheriff shall be allowed by the Judge such compensation for making such report as he may deem just and proper, to be paid by the County.

I shall endeavor to follow strictly the above laws. Therefore all parties are earnestly requested to come forward and settle their Taxes.

I will be in my office during the months of September and November, or you will find a Deputy there for the purpose of collecting Taxes.

I will visit the places below for the same purpose, on the days stated, during the month of October, viz:

Black River, Godwin, Monday, Oct 18th, 1897.
Flea Hill, Geddie's Gin, Tuesday, Oct 19th.
Cedar Creek, Cedar Creek, Wednesday Oct 20.
Beaver Dam, Bullard's Mill, Thursday Oct 21
Gray's Creek Butler's Shops, Friday Oct 22.
Rockfish, Hope Mills No 1 Saturday Oct 23.
Carver's Creek, McKay's Store Monday, Oct 25.
Little River Smith's Shops, Tuesday Oct 26.
Quewhiffle, Cabin Branch Wednesday, Oct 27.
Seventy-First, Ray's, Thursday, Oct 28.
Pearce's Mill, Pearce's Mill, Friday, Oct 29.

☞ Those failing to meet me at the above-named places and settling their Taxes will be visited by myself or Deputy at once, with the express purpose of collecting the Taxes due. The Taxes must be wound up by the 31st day of next December.

Respectfully,
McD. GEDDIE, Sheriff.

Cumberland County, N. C., Oct. 4, 1897.

The rapid increasing demand proves that Goose Grease Liniment is the greatest known remedy for all Aches and Pains, Rheumatism, Croup, Colds, Coughs, etc. It is for man or beast.

Needs No Explanation.

MADISON, N. C., Aug. 4, '97.

Goose Grease Liniment Co., Greensboro, N. C.:

Dear Sirs:—Please ship us at once one gross Goose Grease Liniment. We are entirely out. Don't fail to ship at once. Please give us jobbers' prices. It is the best thing we have ever seen.

Yours truly,
W. C. JONES & Co.

FOR SALE.

On Thursday, the 28th day of October, we will offer for sale at the Market House, in the city of Fayetteville, N. C., seventy-five shares of the capital stock of the Carolina Cooperage Company, located at Wilmington, N. C., said stock having been pledged as security for the payment of notes held by us. Terms cash.

The Bank of Fayetteville,
H. W. LILLY, President.

Oct. 18, t. s. w'ly, 1t.

Lumberton Fair, Wednesday, Thursday and Friday, November 3, 4 and 5,

$350 in special premiums besides the premiums paid by the management on all deserving exhibits not mentioned. A Good horse and bicycle race program has been arranged—purses $160. A big display of agricultural, garden and dairy products. Fancy work, paintings, etc. All kinds of stock and poultry. A good band, a number of decent shows from the State Fair. Admission fee 25 cents. Hotel rates 25 and 35 cents.

Write for premium list to Dr. Eugene Holcomb, Secretary and Treasurer.

HARPER Whiskey is rapidly becoming the national beverage. It's the one thing all parties agree upon. Republicans, Democrats, Populists. Even the "know-nothing" party knows one thing: the merits of HARPER Whiskey.

SOLD IN
FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

CASTORIA.

The fac-simile signature of Chas. H. Fletcher is on every wrapper.

Fair at Fayetteville, N. C.

The 35th Annual Fair of the Cumberland County Agricultural Society will be held at Fayetteville, on November 10th, 11th, and 12th, 1897.

A fine display of Agricultural Products and Fine Fancy Articles the hand work of our fair ladies will be exhibited.

Horse Racing and other Amusements.

Excursion Trains on all the Railroads at Reduced Rates.

We expect a Good Fair and a Large Attendance of Visitors.

For Premium List and other information apply to the Secretary-Treasurer.

WALTER WATSON, President.

G. W. LAWRENCE, Sec-Treas'r.

NO SUBSTITUTION IN DRUGS

with us. Our preseriptions are filled with fresh drugs that are absolutely pure and compounded with the utmost care. We have a reputation to maintain in this direction, and take no chances in the filling of your prescriptions. We guarantee both quality and qnantity in all our goods. We want your prescription trade and will fill it to the letter.

KING BROS.,
Hotel LaFayette,
Fayetteville, N. C.

A Repulsed Lover

hat wears a soiled shirt front never need wonder that the dainty maiden asks him when he has visited a laundry, and refuses to lay her tresses upon his manly bosom. Laundry work is cheap and first-class at the same time, if you bring it to the Fayetteville Steam Laundry.

LEDBETTER BROS.

A Trilby Heater will increase the temperature of your rooms to a comfortable degree with half the fuel a fire place takes. If you are in for economy do a little figuring and see how soon you would save enough to pay for a stove.

COOKING STOVES.

Buck's are the best, and they too take less fuel than other stoves. We have it in black and white from entirely disinterested parties.

HUSKE HARDWARE HOUSE.

Oct 11—2td&w

T. B. NEWBERRY,

Thornton Block.

A representative and well established house in Fayetteville extensively engaged in the furniture business is that of Mr. T. B. Newberry, located on Hay street, in the Thornton block. The present store occupied comprises two floors, 20x100 feet each. He has been established since March, 1897, and has built up a large and constantly increasing trade. Here is handled a large and most complete line of medium and high grade furniture, carpets and mattings, toilet sets and house furnishing goods of all kinds. This is a regular installment house. You can buy goods here at rock bottom prices, either for cash or on weekly or monthly payments. Mr. Newberry buys his goods from first hands for cash, and is thereby always enabled to offer extra price inducements to purchasers.

HOW TO FIND OUT.

Fill a bottle or common glass with urine and let it stand twenty-four hours; a sediment or settling indicates an unhealthy condition of the kidneys. When urine stains linen it is evidence of kidney trouble. Too frequent desire to urinate or pain in the back is also convincing proof that the kidneys and bladder are out of order.

WHAT TO DO.

There is comfort in the knowledge so often expressed that Dr. Klimer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney remedy, fulfils every wish in relieving pain in the back, kidneys, liver, bladder and every part of the urinary passages. It corrects inability to hold urine and scalding pain in passing it, or bad effects following use of liquor, wine or beer, and overcomes that unpleasant necessity of being compelled to get up many times during the night to urinate. The mild and the extraordinary effect of Swamp-Root is soon realized. It stands the highest for its wonderful cures of the most distressing cases. If you need a medicine you should have the best. Sold by druggists, price fifty cents and one dollar. You may have a sample bottle and pamphlet both sent free by mail. Mention the OBSERVER and send your address to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y.

— THE —

Bank of Fayetteville,

FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.,

Does a General Banking Business,

RECEIVES DEPOSITS SUBJECT TO CHECK,

Collects Notes and Drafts

Payable here and at all Banking Points in North Carolina,

AT REASONABLE CHARGES,

and remits promptly for all collections.

Capital Stock, - - - - - $250,000.00.

☞ No deposits received on interest.

H. W. LILLY, President,
A. A. McKETHAN, Vice Prest.,
J. C. HAIGH, JR., Cashier

Fayetteville, N. C.

A. B. WILLIAMS, COTTON BUYER,

HAY STREET,

FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

LEON J. BRANDT,

COTTON BUYER,

Hay Street,

FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

FAYETTEVILLE MARKETS.

COTTON.

Middling,	5⅜
Good Middling,	5
Tinges and Stains,	
Market—weak.	

NAVAL STORES.

Spirits,	27½c
Common Rosin,	80
Virgin,	1 80
Yellow Dip,	1 60

PRODUCE

Extra Flour—sack,	$200@ 230
Family Flour—sack,	275
Hides—dry—per lb.	5@8
" —green—per lb.	@3½
Wool—washed	6@20
Bacon—hog round per lb—	7½
" —ham	10½@12
" —sides	7½@8
" —shoulders	5½@6
Oats—32 lbs per bushel	35@40
Peas—clay	55@60
" —mixed	65
Meal—bolted—44 lbs per bushel	45@55
" —unbolted—48 lbs per bushel	50@50
Corn—old—56 lbs per bushel	50
Onions—select—per bushel	60@60
Lard—N. C.	7½
Tallow	2½@4
Ducks	15@18
Hens—per head	25
Spring chickens	10 a 18
Roosters—per head	15 a 20
Turkeys—per lb	8½ a 6
Guineas	15
Geese	25 a 30
Butter—choice yellow	12 a 15
Honey—strained—per lb	9 a 10
" —comb—per lb	8 a 10
Eggs—hen—	13
Feathers—new	35 a 40

LAND SALE.

On Tuesday, November 2, 1897, under authority of a Deed of Trust made by E. M. Nimocks and wife, dated May 19, 1897, I will offer for sale at public auction at the Market House in the City of Fayetteville, N. C., at 11 o'clock A. M., the following property:

The Nimocks Store, now occupied by Q. K. Nimocks.

Dwelling on Dick Street, now occupied by R. L. Holland, Esq.

Atkins House, in Campbellton, near B. G. Hollingsworth's Store.

Hughes House, near Fair Grounds.

Mitchell House, in Campbellton.

Dick White House, near W. L. Hawley, Esq.

100 Acres Land, (Mike King) Carver's Creek.

16 Acres Land, (Bolton Place) 71st.

—ALSO,—

The property situated on Cross Creek and known as the Carolina Roller Mills.

All of this property is subject to a prior incumbrance in favor of the Bank of Fayetteville.

Terms cash.

For further information, call on either

W. S. COOK,
Assignee,

Or, C. W. BROADFOOT,
Attorney.

The Bank of Fayetteville will join in Deed to purchaser if prices are satisfactory.

At the same time and place The Bank of Fayetteville will offer for sale, under the terms of mortgage to it, see Book B, No. 5, page 410, the Currie House on Haymount.

Terms cash.

THE BANK OF FAYETTEVILLE,
H. W. LILLY, President.

October 1, 1897.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The fac-simile signature of Chas. H. Fletcher is on every wrapper.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

A Strong Fortification.

Fortify the body against disease by Tutt's Liver Pills, an absolute cure for sick headache, dyspepsia, sour stomach, malaria, constipation, jaundice, biliousness and all kindred troubles.

"The Fly-Wheel of Life"

Dr. Tutt; Your Liver Pills are the fly-wheel of life. I shall ever be grateful for the accident that brought them to my notice. I feel as if I had a new lease of life. J. Fairleigh, Platte Cannon, Col.

Tutt's Liver Pills

Coleman-Hubbard.

Mr. William Coleman and Miss Susan Hubbard were married at Little River Academy Thursday. The young couple are well known and have many friends in this county.

Big Fire at Maxton.

Thursday afternoon at 6 o'clock Mr. J. C. McCaskill's sash and blind factory at Maxton was totally destoyed by fire. Loss $5,000; no insurance. Cottingham's big planing mill was saved after a hard fight.

Wanted for Bigamy.

A warrant was issued Friday morning for Mrs. Nora Wilson, now in Durham, charging her with bigamy. It was sworn out by Mr. Jas. Tyson, father of C. P. Tyson, the woman's victim, as she had a husband, Jno. Wilson, living in Rockfish township at the time of her marriage on the 23rd of last month. This is her third marriage, her first husband dying several years ago.

Evangelistic Meeting.

Dr. Drew preached an eloquent sermon Thursday night on the parable of the wedding garment. It would be im possible in a brief outline to do justice to the speaker or his subject. The wedding garment was provided by the King, must be worn by the person who was entitled to appear at the feast, and was essential to securing its pleasures and joys. So religion is a personal matter, and is essential to reaching Heaven. The picture drawn of the defenceless soul cast into the outer darkness was thrilling in its eloquence and the silence of the congregation showed that a deep impression had been made.

ALEX. GILMORE SHOT TO PIECES.

The Wilmington Messenger Friday morning contains the following telegram from Clinton, Sampson county:

"Alex. Gilmore, the Cumberland county outlaw, was shot to pieces near Ingold, this county, night before last by Constable Kelly and a posse of deputies who attempted to arrest him. Seven loads of duck shot were fired at him and nearly all took effect. Gilmore escaped into the swamp, but persons who have since seen him report that he is too badly wounded to live. He says he will not be taken alive."

This news sounds straight, and is probably true. Alex. Gilmore lives near the Sampson line and he is well known in that county, more so than in Cumberland.

NO CURE—NO PAY.

That is the way all druggists sell GROVE'S TASTELESS CHILL TONIC for Chills and Malaria. It is simply Iron and Quinine in a tasteless form. Children love it. Adults prefer it to bitter nauseating tonics. Price, 50c.

Guaranteed and for sale by B. E. Sedberry & Sons.

Cramps, Colic, Colds, Croup, Coughs, Toothache, DIARRHŒA, DYSENTERY, and all BOWEL COMPLAINTS. A Sure, Safe, Quick Cure for these troubles is

Pain Killer.

(PERRY DAVIS'.)

Used Internally and Externally.

Two Sizes, 25c. and 50c. bottles.

Thain-Newberry.

It was a quiet but pretty wedding at the residence of Mr. W. H. Newberry on Haymount at 8 o'clock Thursday. Mr. T. T. Thain and Miss Fannie May Newberry being the contracting parties. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. C. A. G. Thomas, and the young couple were surrounded by their relations and a few friends. A delightful supper was then served, after which Mr. and Mrs. Thain drove to Rowan street, where they will make their future home in a neat and handsomely furnished house. Mr. Thain is a well-known contractor and builder, and his bride is one of the loveliest young ladies in Fayetteville.

Death of Mr. John D. Autry—Another Victim of the Dreadful Hemorrhagic Fever.

Mr. Jno. D. Autry, ex-Township Constable of Flea Hill, and well known in Fayetteville, died at his home in Flea Hill Friday morning of hemorrhagic fever. He was sick just twenty-four hours and suffered agonies in that time. He was in Fayetteville Monday, and though he looked saturated with malaria, as most of the residents of that particular neighborhood do, yet he was apparently in his usual health. Mr. Autry leaves a widow and three children, one son and two daughters. Only a few years ago Chas. Autry, a brother of the deceased above named, died in the same house of the same disease.

This fever, peculiar to the swamp district of Flea Hill, is the most terrible disease known to this part of the State. The chances of death, when once stricken with it, are far greater than from yellow fever; in fact only a small per cent. recover.

It is almost suicide for one to live in or near this swamp district, and, unless it is thoroughly drained and artesian wells bored, it will only be a short time before the surrounding country for miles will be a wilderness.

THE CORN HARVEST.

REV. DR. TALMAGE DISCUSSES A SEASONABLE TOPIC.

His Graphic Word Pictures of Rural Life In Autumn — The Heavenly Harvest. "Cometh as a Shock of Corn In His Season."

[Copyright, 1897, by American Press Association.]

WASHINGTON, Oct. 10.—This sermon by Dr. Talmage is peculiarly seasonable at the present time, when the teeming harvests all over the land are awaiting the husbandman. His text is Job v, 26, "As a shock of corn cometh in in his season."

Going at the rate of 40 miles the hour a few days ago, I caught this sermon. If you have recently been in the fields of Pennsylvania or New Jersey or New York or New England or any of the country districts, you know that the corn is nearly all cut. The sharp knife struck through the stalks and left them all along the fields until a man came with a bundle of straw and twisted a few of these wisps of straw into a band, and then, gathering up as much of the corn as he could compass with his arms, he bound it with this wisp of straw and then stood it in the field in what is called a shock.

It is estimated that there are now several billion bushels of corn standing in the shock, waiting to be husked. Some time during the latter part of next month the farmers will gather, one day on one farm, another day on another farm, and they will put on their rough husking apron, and they will take the husking peg, which is a piece of iron with a leather loop fastened to the hand, and with it unsheath the corn from the husk and toss it into the golden heap. Then the wagons will come along and take it to the corncrib.

How vividly to all those of us who were born in the country comes the remembrance of husking time. We waited for it as for a gala day of the year. It was called a frolic. The trees having for the most part shed their foliage, the farmers waded through the fallen leaves and came through the keen morning air to the gleeful company. The frosts, which had silvered everything during the night, began to melt off of the top of the corn shocks. While the farmers were waiting for others they stood blowing their breath through their fingers or thrashing their arms around their bodies to keep up warmth of circulation.

The Cornfield.

Roaring mirth greeted the late farmer as he crawled over the fence. Joke and repartee and rustic salutation abounded. All ready now! The men take hold the shock of corn and hurl it prostrate, while the moles and mice which have secreted themselves there for warmth attempt escape. The withe of straw is unwound from the corn shock, and the stalks, heavy with the wealth of grain, are rolled into two bundles, between which the husker sits down. The husking peg is thrust in until it strikes the corn, and then the fingers rip off the sheathing of the ear, and there is a crack as the root of the corn is snapped off from the husk, and the grain, disimprisoned, is hurled up into the sunlight.

The air is so tonic, the work is so very exhilarating, the company is so blithe, that some laugh and some shout and some sing and some banter and some tease a neighbor for a romantic ride along the edge of the woods in an eventide in a carriage that holds but two and some prophesy as to the number of bushels to the field, and others go into competition as to which shall rifle the most corn shocks before sundown.

After awhile the dinner horn sounds from the farmhouse, and the table is surrounded by a group of jolly and hungry men. From all the pantries and the cellars and the perches of fowl on the place the richest dainties come, and there are carnival and neighborhood reunion and a scene which fills our memory, part with smiles, but more with tears, as we remember that the farm belongs now to other owners, and other hands gather in the fields, and many of those who mingled in that merry husking scene have themselves been reaped "like as a shock of corn cometh in in his season."

There is a difference of opinion as to whether the orientals knew anything about the corn as it stands in our fields, but recent discoveries have found out that the Hebrew knew all about Indian maize, for there have been grains of the corn picked up out of ancient crypts and exhumed from hiding places where they were put down many centuries ago, and they have been planted in our time and have come up just such Indian maize as we raise in New York and Ohio, so I am right when I say that my text may refer to a shock of corn just as you and I bound it, just as you and I threw it, just as you and I husked it. There may come some practical and useful and comforting lessons to all our souls while we think of coming in at last "like a shock of corn coming in in his season."

It is high time that the king of terrors were thrown out of the Christian vocabulary. A vast multitude of people talk of death as though it were the disaster of disasters instead of being to a good man the blessing of blessings. It is moving out of a cold vestibule into a warm temple. It is migrating into groves of redolence and perpetual fruitage. It is a change from bleak March to roseate June. It is a change of manacles for garlands. It is the transmuting of the iron handcuffs of earthly incarceration into the diamonded wristlets of a bridal party, or, to use the suggestion of my text, it is only husking time. It is the tearing off of the rough sheath of the body that the bright and the beautiful soul may go free. Coming in "like a shock of corn cometh in in his season." Christ broke up a funeral procession at the gate of Nain by making a resurrection day for a young man and his mother. And I would that I could break up your sadnesses and halt the long funeral procession of the world's grief by some cheering and cheerful view of the last transition.

The Frost.

We all know that husking time was a time of frost. Frost on the fence. Frost on the stubble. Frost on the ground. Frost on the bare branches of the trees. Frost in the air. Frost on the hands of the huskers. You remember we used to hide behind the corn stacks so as to keep off the wind, but still you remember how shivering was the body and how painful was the cheek and how benumbed were the hands. But after awhile the sun was high up and all the frosts went out of the air, and hilarities awakened the echoes and joy from one corn shock went up, "Aha, aha!" and was answered by joy from another corn shock, "Aha, aha!"

So we all realize that the death of our friends is the nipping of many expectations, the freezing, the chilling, the frosting of many of our hopes. It is far from being a south wind. It comes from the frigid north, and when they go away from us we stand benumbed in body and benumbed in mind and benumbed in soul. We stand among our dead neighbors, our dead families, and we say, "Will we ever get over it?" Yes, we will get over it amid the shoutings of heavenly reunion, and we will look back to all these distresses of bereavement only as the temporary distresses of husking time. "Weeping may endure for a night, but joy cometh in the morning." "Light, and but for a moment," said the apostle as he clapped his hands, "light, and but for a moment." The chill of the frosts followed by the gladness that cometh in "like as a shock of corn cometh in in his season."

Of course the husking time made rough work with the ear of corn. The husking peg had to be thrust in and the hard thumb of the husker had to come down on the swathing of the ear, and then there was a pull and a ruthless tearing and then a complete snapping off before the corn was free, and if the husk could have spoken it would have said: "Why do you lacerate me? Why do you wrench me?" Ah, my friends, that is the way God has arranged that the ear and the husk shall part, and that is the way he has arranged that the body and soul shall separate. You can afford to have your physical distresses when you know that they are only forwarding the soul's liberation. Every rheumatic pain is only a plunge on the husking peg. Every neuralgic twinge is only a twist by the husker. There is gold in you that must come out. Some way the shackle must be broken. Some way the ship must be launched for heavenly voyage. You must let the heavenly Husbandman husk off the mortality from the immortality.

Chronic Ailments.

There ought to be great consolation in this for all who have chronic ailments, since the Lord is gradually and more mildly taking away from you that which hinders your soul's liberation, doing gradually for you what for many of us in robust health perhaps he will do in one fell blow at the last. At the close of every illness, at the close of every paroxysm, you ought to say, "Thank God that is all past now, thank God I will never have to suffer that again, thank God I am so much nearer the hour of liberation." You will never suffer the same pain twice. You may have a new pain in an old place, but never the same pain twice.

The pain does its work and then it dies. Just so many plunges of the crowbar to free the quarry stone for the building. Just so many strokes of the chisel to complete the statue. Just so many pangs to separate the soul from the body. You who have chronic ailments and disorders are only paying in installments that which some of us will have to pay in one payment when we pay the debt of nature. Thank God, therefore, ye who have chronic disorders, that you have so much less suffering at the last. Thank God that you will have so much less to feel in the way of pain at the hands of the heavenly Husbandman when "the shock of corn cometh in in his season."

Perhaps now this may be an answer to a question which I asked one Sabbath morning, but did not answer. Why is it that so many really good people have so dreadfully to suffer? You often find a good man with enough pains and aches and distresses, you would think, to discipline a whole colony, while you will find a man who is perfectly useless going around with easy digestion and steady nerves and shining health, and his exit from the world is comparatively painless. How do you explain that? Well, I noticed in the husking time that the husking peg was thrust into the corn and then there must be a stout pull before the swathing was taken off of the ear and the full, round, healthy, luxuriant corn was developed, while on the other hand there was corn that hardly seemed worth husking. We threw that into a place all by itself and we called it "nubbins."

"Nubbins."

Some of it was mildewed, and some of it was mice nibbled, and some of it was great promise and no fulfillment. All cobs and no corn. Nubbins! After the good corn had been driven up to the barn we came around with the corn basket and we picked up these nubbins. They were worth saving, but not worth much. So all around us there are people who amount to nothing. They develop into no kind of usefulness. They are nibbled on one side by the world and nibbled on the other side by the devil and mildewed all over. Great promise and no fulfillment. All cobs and no corn. Nubbins!

They are worth saving. I suppose many of them will get to heaven, but they are not worthy to be mentioned in the same day with those who went through great tribulation into the kingdom of our God. Who would not rather have the pains of this life, the misfortunes of this life—who would not rather be torn, and wounded, and lacerated, and wrenched, and husked, and at last go in amid the very best grain of the granary, than to be pronounced not worth husking at all? Nubbins! In other words, I want to say to you people who have distress of body and distress in business and distress of all sorts the Lord has not any grudge against you. It is not derogatory, it is complimentary. "Whom the Lord loveth he chasteneth," and it is proof positive that there is something valuable in you or the Lord would not have husked you.

You remember also that in the time of husking it was a neighboring reunion. By the great fireplace in the winter, the fires roaring around the glorified backlogs on an old fashioned hearth, of which the modern stoves and registers are only the degenerate descendants, the farmers used to gather and spend the evening, and there would be much sociality, but it was not anything like the joy of the husking time, for then all the farmers came, and they came in the very best humor, and they came from beyond the meadow, and they came from beyond the brook, and they came from regions two and three miles around. Good spirit reigned supreme, and there were great handshakings, and there was carnival, and there was the recital of the brightest experiences in all their lives, and there was a neighborhood reunion the memory of which makes all the nerves of my body tremble with emotion as the strings of a harp when the fingers of a player have swept the chords.

The husking time was the time of neighborhood reunion, and so heaven will be just that. There they come up! They slept in the old village church yard. There they come up! They reclined amid the fountains and the sculpture and the parterres of a city cemetery. There they come up! They went down when the ship foundered off Cape Hatteras. They come up from all sides—from potter's field and out of the solid masonry of Westminster abbey. They come up! They come up! All the hindrances to their better life husked off. All their physical infirmities husked off. All their spiritual despondencies husked off. All their hindrances to usefulness husked off. The grain, the golden grain, the God fashioned grain, visible and conspicuous.

Some of them on earth were such disagreeable Christians you could hardly stand it in their presence. Now in heaven they are so radiant you hardly know them. The fact is, all their imperfections have been husked off. They did not mean on earth to be disagreeable. They meant well enough, but they told you how sick you looked, and they told you how many hard things they had heard about you, and they told you how often they had to stand up for you in some battles until you wished almost that they had been slain in some of the battles. Good, pious, consecrated, well meaning disagreeables.

Husked Off.

Now in heaven all their offensiveness has been husked off. Each one is as happy as he can be. Every one he meets as happy as he can be. Heaven one great neighborhood reunion. All kings and queens, all songsters, all millionaires, all banqueters. God, the Father, with his children all around him. No "goodby" in all the air. No grave cut in all the hills. River of crystal rolling over bed of pearl, under arch of chrysoprasus, into the sea of glass mingled with fire. Stand at the gate of the granary and see the grain come in—out of the frosts into the sunshine, out of the darkness into the light, out of the tearing, and the ripping, and the twisting, and the wrenching, and the lacerating, and the husking time of earth into the wide open door of the King's granary, "like as a shock of corn cometh in in his season."

Yes, heaven a great sociable, with joy like the joy of the husking time. No one there feeling so big he declines to speak to some one who is not so large. Archangel willing to listen to smallest cherub. No bolting of the door of caste at one heavenly mansion to keep out the citizen of a smaller mansion. No clique in one corner whispering about a clique in another corner. David taking none of the airs of a giant killer. Joshua making no one halt until he passes because he made the sun and moon halt. Paul making no assumptions over the most ordinary preacher of righteousness. Naaman, captain of the Syrian host, no more honored than the captive maid who told him where he could get a good doctor. Oh, my soul, what a country! The humblest man a king. The poorest woman a queen. The meanest house a palace. The shortest lifetime eternity. And what is more strange about it all is, we may all get there. "Not I," says some one standing back under the galleries. Yes, you. "Not I," says some one who has not been in church in 15 years before. Yes, you. "Not I," says some one who has been for 50 years filling up his life with all kinds of wickedness. Yes, you.

There are monopolies on earth, monopolistic railroads and monopolistic telegraph companies and monopolistic grain dealers, but no monopoly in religion. All who want to be saved may be saved "without money and without price." Salvation by the Lord Jesus Christ for all the people. Of course use common sense in this matter. You cannot expect to get to Charleston by taking ship for Portland, and you cannot expect to get to heaven by going in an opposite direction. Believe in the Lord Jesus Christ and thou shalt be saved. Through that one gate of pardon and peace all the race may go in.

"But," says some one, "do you really think I would be at home in that supernal society if I could reach it?" I think you would. I know you would. I remember that in the husking time there was a great equality of feeling among the neighbors. There at one corn shock a farmer would be at work who owned 200 acres of ground. The man whom he was talking with at the next corn shock owned but 30 acres of ground, and perhaps all covered by a mortgage. That evening at the close of the husking day one man drove home a roan span so frisky, so full of life, they got their feet over the traces. The other man walked home. Great difference in education, great difference in worldly means, but I noticed at the husking time they all seemed to enjoy each other's society. They did not ask any man how much property he owned or what his education had been. They all seemed to be happy together in those good times.

A Picture of Heaven.

And so it will be in heaven. Our Father will gather his children around him, and the neighbors will come in, and the past will be rehearsed. And some one will tell of victory, and we will all celebrate it. And some one will tell of great struggle, and we will all praise the grace that fetched him out of it. And some one will say: "Here is my old father, that I put away with heartbreak. Just look at him. He is as young as any of us." And some will say: "Here is my darling child, that I buried in Greenwood, and all the after years of my life were shadowed with desolation. Just look at her! She doesn't seem as if she had been sick a minute." Great sociality. Great neighborhood kindness.

What though John Milton sit down on one side and John Howard sit down on the other side. No embarrassment. What though Charlotte Elizabeth sit down on one side and Hannah More sit down on the other side? No embarrassment. A monarch yourself, why be embarrassed among monarchs? A songster yourself, why be embarrassed amid glorified songsters? Go in and dine.

All the shocks of corn coming in in their season. Oh, yes, in their season. Not one of you having died too soon, or having died too late, or having died at haphazard. Planted at just the right time. Plowed at just the right time. Cut down at just the right time. Husked at just the right time. Garnered at just the right time. Coming in in your season.

Oh, I wish that the billions of bushels of corn now in the fields or on the way to the seaboard might be a type of the grand yield of honor and glory and immortality that will come in!

I do not know how you are constituted, but I am so constituted that there is nothing that so awakens reminiscence in me as the odors of a cornfield when I cross it at this time of year after the corn has been cut and it stands in shocks. And so I have thought it might be practically useful for us today to cross the cornfield, and I have thought perhaps there might be some reminiscence roused in our soul that might be salutary and might be saving. In Sweden a prima donna, while her house in the city was being repaired, took a house in the country for temporary residence, and she brought out her great array of jewels to show a friend who wished to see them. One night after displaying these jewels and leaving them on the table, and all her friends had gone, and the servants had gone—one summer night—she sat thinking and looking into a mirror just in front of her chair, when she saw in that mirror the face of a robber looking in at the window behind her and gazing at those jewels. She was in great fright, but sat still, and hardly knowing why she did so she began to sing an old nursery song, her fears making the pathos of the song more telling.

Suddenly she noticed while looking at the mirror that the robber's face had gone from the window, and it did not come back. A few days after the prima donna received a letter from the robber, saying, "I heard that the jewels were to be out that night, and I came to take them at whatever hazard, but when I heard you sing that nursery song with which my mother so often sang me to sleep I could not stand it and I fled, and I have resolved upon a new and an honest life."

Oh, my friends, there are jewels in peril richer than those which lay upon that table that night. They are the jewels of the immortal soul. Would God that some song rolling up out of the deserted nursery of your childhood or some song rolling up out of the cornfields, the song of the huskers 20 or 40 years ago, might turn all our feet out of the paths of sin into the paths of righteousness. Would God that those memories wafted in on odor or song might start us this moment with swift feet toward that blessed place where so many of our loved ones have already preceded us, "as a shock of corn cometh in in his season."

Blood Poison.

Contagious Blood Poison has been appropriately called the curse of mankind. It is the one disease that physicians cannot cure; their mercurial and potash remedies only bottle up the poison in the system, to surely break forth in a more virulent form, resulting in a total wreck of the system.

Mr. Frank B. Martin, a prominent jeweler at 926 Pensylvania Ave., Washington, D.C., says: I was for a long time under treatment of two of the best physicians of this city, for a severe case of blood poison, but my condition grew worse all the while, notwithstanding the fact that they charged me three hundred dollars. My mouth was

filled with eating sores; my tongue was almost eaten away, so that for three months I was unable to taste any solid food. My hair was coming out rapidly, and I was in a horrible fix. I had tried various treatments, and was nearly discouraged, when a friend recommended S.S.S. After I had taken four bottles, I began to get better, and when I had finished eighteen bottles, I was cured sound and well, my skin was without a blemish, and I have had no return of the disease. S.S.S. saved me from a life of misery." S.S.S. (*guaranteed purely vegetable*) will cure any case of blood poison. Books on the disease and its treatment mailed free by Swift Specific Co., Atlanta, Ga.

SSS

MICHEAL, KING A-WHEEL

Great Benefit He Has Received From Paine's Celery Compound.

Invincible, peerless, wonderful is Michael. When he races his chief competitor is time, and when he crosses the tape in his finishing sprint he leaves records as well as opponents behind him.

James Michael, the most wonderful bicyclist of the world, recommends all wheelmen to take Paine's celery compound.

Many a young person and hundreds of older people who have determined to take up bicycling as a health-giving exercise find themselves really lacking the proper "snap" or stamina to begin on. Their bodily condition prevents so spirited exercise. Many who are really sick, who have suffered from debility or wasting diseases for a long time until they had begun to think their troubles had become chronic, as nothing gave them relief, would turn to bicycling for relief, but they find that this splendid exercise, like any other, requires strength to undertake. The blood is out of order, the nerves are deranged, and nature's food for both is needed.

All such persons will find to their immense joy that Paine's celery compound will make them well.

Michael has made cycle riding a careful study, and is in a position to give excellent advice, not only to racing men, but to wheelmen and people in general. In reference to his own methods the following letter will interest everybody.

Boston, Mass., Feb. 21, 1897.

After the exertion of my record rides while with the Morgan & Wright team in the South last winter, during which I lost somewhat in weight, on account of the unaccustomed climate, I was advised to use Paine's celery compound. I am pleased to say that it gave such satisfaction that I was impelled to use it again to brace up from the effects of the two unusually rough ocean trips that I have taken during the past month. I believe that wheelmen who have to undergo the hardships of "circuit chasing" will find Paine's celery compound of assistance in keeping up their physical tone.

JIMMIE MICHAEL.

Thousands need to take a remedy to purify their blood, arouse the circulation and counteract the debilitating effect of confining work, worry and excitement.

The more intelligent portion of every community are the ones who best recommend Paine's celery compound. They have looked into this great remedy, followed its remarkable achievements in the case of friends, neighbors and relatives, and know just what to expect from its use as a nerve and brain strengthener and restorer and an ideal invigorator for a run-down system.

A REVOLUTIONARY TAVERN.

It Was 150 Years Old and Sheltered Washington, Adams and Monroe.

The old building on Court street known as the Parsons tavern, which is celebrated as the hostelry where George Washington stopped at least once in passing through Springfield, is now being torn down to make room for a modern tenement block. It was probably the second oldest building in town and has been used for a tenement house of late years.

The building was one of the taverns of Revolutionary days and was about 150 years old. It stood when built on the southeast corner of the present Court square, just across from where the Chicopee bank now is. It was a large structure for those days, three stories in front with a short roof sloping forward from the ridgepole and a long meandering roof sloping to the rear and cutting the house off at the second story just before the sheds and "L's" began. By whom it was built is not a matter of record. The work was honestly done, however. Great hand hewn timbers formed the framework and were joined by wooden pegs. Every nail, hinge, brace or other bit of ironwork was hand forged. All the woodwork that was meant to show was fluted, chiseled or molded. Even the narrow clapboards had a molded edge and were grooved. No paint ever touched the sturdy sides or any part of the exterior of the old house to any extent, and the shaggy, weather worn appearance which resulted added much to the attractiveness of the building.

The present site of Court square was always the center of attraction for the town. There were the church, the courthouse, the whipping post and most of the trading shops. Auctions were held there, and on training day all congregated near the old Parsons tavern, where the young men would try wrestling. Consequently the tavern was always a rendezvous and a place where gossip dwelt in company with flip irons and toddy.

It appears that Zenas Parsons was the first host, and from him the tavern took its name. It was while he was landlord that on Oct. 21, 1789, Washington spent the night in the tavern while on a visit to New England. The great man slept in the second story front room to the right as one climbed the stairs. The record in his diary reads, "Colonel Worthington, Colonel Williams, adjutant general of the state of Massachusetts; General Shepard, Mr. Lyman, and many other gentlemen sat an hour or two with me at Parsons' tavern, where I lodged, and which is a good house." From which it would seem that General Washington was pleased with his entertainment.

Even before Washington came the tavern had had a distinguished transient. When John Adams returned from the sessions of congress in Philadelphia in November, 1775, he dined with Landlord Parsons and Captain Pynchon. Mr. Bliss and Colonel Worthington visited him. What other famous guests Mr. Parsons had is untold. He died as the century went out, and Eleazer Williams, slow and dignified, succeeded him. Later on, when James Monroe as president came to Springfield, he was cared for by Landlord John Bennett.—Springfield Republican.

They were talking of golf and she grew enthusiastic.

"Ah," he said, "I infer that you play."

"Oh, yes," she replied, "I play the game, but I must confess that I don't speak the language very fluently yet."—Chicago Post.

The Government Anarchists.

Referring to the condition of the laborers at the North, the Norfolk Pilot says:

We had all better get inside the walls of actual penitentiaries, if we can. There the corporations and contractors, to be sure, will get as much work out of us as possible, for the least pay; but is it any better outside? Outside, the workman is under an arbitrary rule worse than that inside. Outside he has not only the contractors and corporations banded against him, but every department of government—and all these departments utterly disregarding the laws in forcing him to yield to his employers. If he will not yield, he is shot down in cold blood,—and there an end.

Inside the penitentiary, the convicts have at least the benefit of the laws in his protection. They are rarely shot down, and then only as the last extremity. Outside the workman has no protection. His employer orders; if he fail to obey, the order is repeated by a judge, or a sheriff, or a U. S. Marshal, and if he still fail to obey orders, he is shot down, without law or jury, like a mad dog.

"The man with empty pockets can sing merrily as he goes through the forest," says an ancient classical poet; for he has nothing to lose, nothing to tempt the robbers who abide there. Not so with the man whose pockets are heavy with gold.

We are all "in the woods" just now. Before we get out, it is well for all of us to be careful, for even the penniless may be knocked down and searched, and kicked because he has nothing. The rich traveler should sing low, if he sings at all, notwithstanding the armed escort he may have, furnished by an obsequious government, or by the venal free lances of Pinkerton. When from Presidents and Governors down to constables law is disregarded and brute force the rule, revolution and anarchy cannot be far off. The most strange and remarkable feature of the situation is that they who should be the most conservative upholders of law and order, are actually foremost and ultra-radical in violating constitutions, laws and order. It can only proceed from judicial blindness; but the path taken, if pursued, must inevitably overturn society and bring ruin especially to the rich.

Was Not Gilmore, But in Jail Just the Same.

While Alex. Gilmore was dying in the swamps of Sampson county of gun shot wounds received while being chased by a posse, the officers were scouring this city for him Friday morning and did capture a man reported to be the outlaw. This man established the fact that he was not Gilmore, but one Willie Jackson, a negro tramp by profession. On his person was found a cheap bull dog pistol and for this offence against the law 'Squire Overby bound him over to the criminal court.

Jackson rode to town that morning with a countryman and stopped at Campbellton. The negro acted queerly and the countryman thinking him Gilmore hurried to town and notified the township constable and this explains his presence in jail now.

CASTORIA.

For Infants and Children.

The fac-simile signature of Chas. H. Fletcher is on every wrapper.

Big Fire in Durham.

A telegram was received here Thursday night telling of a big fire that raged in Durham yesterday. Seven four-story wooden prize warehouses filled with tobacco, and eight dwellings were destroyed in less than two hours. The big Duke cigarrette factory had a narrow escape. The loss is a quarter a million dollars, $200,000 insurance. Three and one-half million pounds of tobacco was burned.

Cumberland Criminal Court.

OFFICE CLERK SUPERIOR COURT,
CUMBERLAND COUNTY, N. C.

By order of the Hon. Thomas H. Sutton, Judge, notice is hereby given that a Special Term of the Criminal Court of Cumberland County will convene on Monday, the 27th day of December, 1897, at the Court House in Fayetteville, at 11 o'clock a. m.

CYRUS MURPHY, C. S. C.,
Oct 12, 1897 Ex-officio C. C. C.

NORTH CAROLINA—CUMBERLAND COUNTY
In the Superior Court.

Emma L. Arey vs. Rachel Ann Whitfield *et al.* } Notice.

The defendants above named will take notice that an action entitled as above has been commenced in the Superior Court of Cumberland County to recover possession of certain lands situate in the City of Fayetteville, known as Arey property, and the said defendants will further take notice that they are required to appear at the next term of the Superior Court of the said County to be held on the tenth Monday after the first Monday in September, 1897, at the Court House in the said County, in Fayetteville, N. C., and answer or demur to the complaint in said action, or plaintiff will apply to the court for the relief demanded in her complaint.

CYRUS MURPHY, C. S. C.

This 16th day of September, 1897.

Clyde Steamship Co

New York, Wilmington, N. C.

—AND—

Georgetown, S. C., Lines.

NEW YORK FOR WILMINGTON.

ONEIDA,..... Saturday. Oct. 9
CROATAN,..... Saturday, Oct. 16

WILMINGTON FOR NEW YORK.

CROATAN,..... Saturday, Oct. 9
ONEIDA,..... Saturday, Oct. 16

WILMINGTON FOR GEORGETOWN, S. C.

CROWTAN,..... Friday, Oct. 8
ONEIDA,..... Tuesday, Oct. 12

Through Bills Lading and Lowest Through Rates guaranteed to and from points in North and South Carolina.

For Freight or Passage apply to

H. G. SMALLBONES,
Superintendent,
Wilmington, N. C

THEO G. EGER, T. M., Bowling Green N. Y.

W P CLYDE & CO., General Agents, Bowling Green, N. Y.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The fac-simile signature of Chas. H. Fletcher is on every wrapper.

C. F. & Y. V. CAPE FEAR & YADKIN VALLEY RAILWAY.

JOHN GILL, RECEIVER.

Schedule in Effect October 9th, 1897.

NORTH BOUND.	No. 1 Daily
Leave Wilmington,	
Arrive Fayetteville,	8 00 a m
Leave Fayetteville,	11 10 "
Leave Fayetteville Junction,	11 21 "
Leave Sanford,	11 38 "
Leave Climax	12 26 p m
Arrive Greensboro,	2 40 "
Leave Greensboro,	3 26 "
Leave Stokesdale,	3 56 "
Leave Walnut Cove	4 18 "
Leave Rural Hall,	4 60 "
Arrive Mt. Airy,	5 15 "
	6 45 "

SOUTH BOUND.	No. 2 Daily
Leave Mt. Airy,	
Leave Rural Hall,	8 40 a m
Leave Walnut Cove,	10 04 "
Leave Stokesdale,	10 22 "
Arrive Greensboro,	11 06 "
Leave Greensboro,	11 35 "
Leave Climax	12 12 p m
Leave Sanford,	12 47 "
Leave Fayetteville Junction,	2 36 "
Arrive Fayetteville,	3 05 "
Leave Fayetteville,	4 00 "
Arrive Wilmington,	7 20 "

NORTH BOUND.	No. 4 Daily
Leave Bennettsville,	8 00 a m
Arrive Maxton,	9 02 "
Leave Red Springs,	9 07 "
Leave Hope Mills,	9 35 "
Arrive Fayetteville,	10 20 "

SOUTH BOUND.	No. 3 Daily
Leave Fayetteville,	6 45 p m
Leave Hope Mills,	7 30 "
Leave Red Springs,	7 42 "
Arrive Maxton,	8 11 "
Leave Maxton,	8 15 "
Arrive Bennettsville,	7 15 "

NORTH BOUND.	No. 16. Mixed Daily Except Sunday.
Leave Ramseur,	6 40 a m
Leave Climax,	8 22 "
Arrive Greensboro,	9 07 "
Leave Greensboro,	9 25 "
Leave Stokesdale,	11 07 "
Arrive Madison,	11 35 "

SOUTH BOUND.	No. 15. Mixed Daily Except Sunday.
Leave Madison,	12 27 p m
Leave Stokesdale,	1 25 "
Arrive Greensboro,	2 46 "
Leave Greensboro,	3 22 "
Leave Climax,	4 20 "
Arrive Ramseur,	6 05 "

CONNECTIONS

at Fayetteville with Atlantic Coast Line, at Maxton with the Carolina Central Railroad, at Red Springs with the Red Springs and Bowmore Railroad, at Sanford with the Seaboard Air Line, at Gulf with the Durham and Charlotte Railroad, at Greensboro with the Southern Railway Company, at Walnut Cove with the Norfolk and Western Railway.

J. W. FRY, General Manager. W. E. KYLE, Gen'l Pass. Agent.

Wilmington & Weldon Rail Road

AND BRANCHES

AND FLORENCE RAILROAD.

CONDENSED SCHEDULE.

TRAINS GOING SOUTH.

DATED Sep. 23, 1897.	No 23. Daily.	No 35. Daily.	No. 107. Daily except Sunday.	No 41. Daily.	No 47. Daily.
	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.	A. M.	A. M. P. M.
Leave Weldon	11 50	9 43			
Ar Rocky Mt.	12 32	10 35			
Leave Tarboro	12 12		6 01		
Lv Rocky Mt.	12 32	10 35	6 35	5 45	12 6
Leave Wilson	2 06	11 16	7 17	6 22	2 18
Leave Selma	3 00	.....			
Lv Fayetteville	4 40	1 14			
Ar Florence	7 35	3 25			
	P. M.	A. M.			
Ar Goldsboro	.....	.....	8 00		
Lv Goldsboro	.....	.....		7 01	2 38
Lv Magnolia	.....	.....		8 05	4 36
Ar Wilmington	.....	.....		9 30	5 45
				P. M.	A. M. P. M.

TRAINS GOING NORTH.

	No 78 Daily	No. 102. Daily ex. Sunday.	No 92. Daily	No 40. Daily	No 48. Daily.
	A. M.		P. M.		
Lv Florence	8 45		8 15		
Lv Fayetteville	11 20		10 20		
Leave Selma	1 00				
Arrive Wilson	1 42		12 10		
	A. M.		P. M.	A. M.	P. M. A. M.
Lv Wilmington			7 15	9 35	
Lv Magnolia			8 55	10 50	
Lv Goldsboro		5 00	10 10	11 56	
	P. M.		A. M.	P. M.	P. M.
Leave Wilson	1 42	5 41	12 15	11 20	12 40
Ar Rocky Mt.	2 33	6 17	12 53	11 57	1 28
Ar Tarboro		6 45			
Leave Tarboro	12 12				
Lv Rocky Mt.	2 33		12 53		
Arrive Weldon	3 39		1 44		
	P. M.		A. M.	P. M.	

†Daily except Monday. ‡Daily except Sunday.

Train on the Scotland Neck Branch Read leaves Weldon 4:10 P M, Halifax 4:28 P M arrives Scotland Neck at 5:20 P M. Greenville 6:57 P M., Kinston 7:55 P M. Returning, leaves Kinston 7:50 A M., Greenville 8:52 A M. Arriving Halifax at 11:18 A M, Weldon 11:33 A M, daily except Sunday.

Trains on Washington Branch leave Washington 8:20 A. M., and 3:30 P. M., arrive Parmele